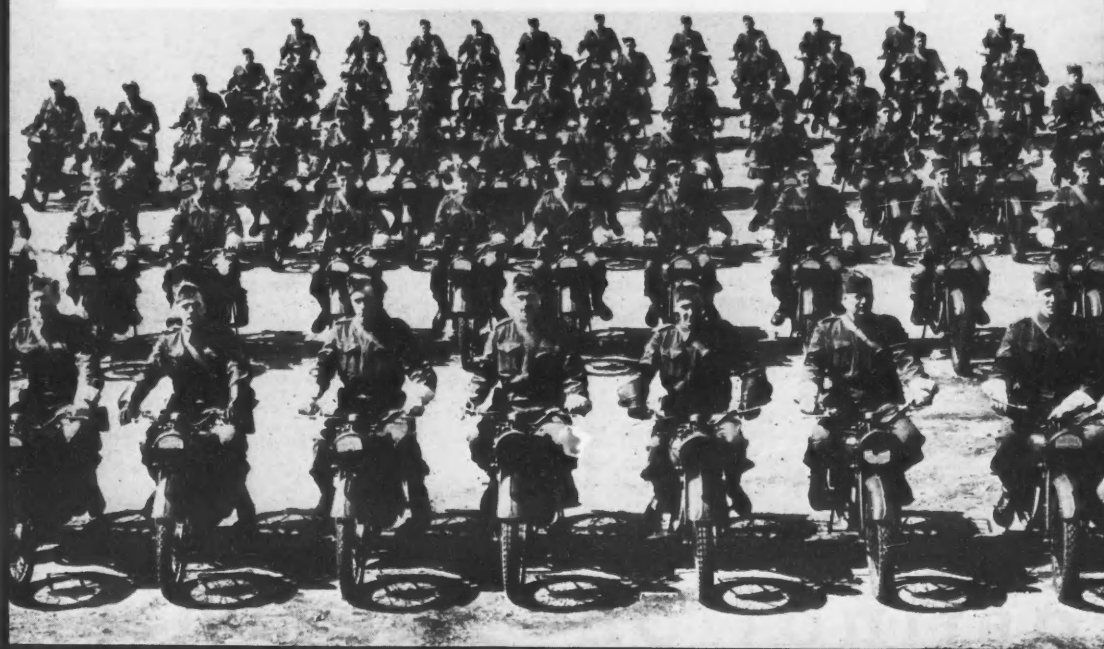




TEN CENTS  
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# SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY



JUNE 22, 1940  
TORONTO

Measures for an immediate national registration of manpower, and for authorizing the Government to conscript "all human and material forces for the defence of Canada," were announced by Prime Minister King shortly before this issue went to press. He repeated the assurance that conscription will not be applied to overseas service.

These are the precise policies which SATURDAY NIGHT has been urging since the world situation became so grave, and we believe that they will immeasurably enhance both the morale and the military and economic power of the country.

BY THE time these lines are read, considerably more will be known than we know now about the immediate future of France, the French Navy, the French overseas possessions, and other important factors in the world situation. Discussion of that situation without this knowledge is futile. All that can be said is that whatever may happen there is still an entirely reasonable hope that Great Britain can preserve indefinitely her mastery of the world's main ocean routes and repel indefinitely any attack upon her own home shores from points now in enemy hands. This does not imply that enemy troops cannot be landed in the British Isles; it means merely that they cannot be landed in sufficient numbers and with sufficient surprise to establish themselves, and that the enemy cannot do sufficient damage by mere raiding expeditions, whether with airplanes or landing parties, to make the industrial and transportation centres of Great Britain useless.

Except for the item of actual belligerency, the United States is now in this war up to its neck. Not only in regard to territories covered by the Monroe Doctrine, but also in regard to international finance, it has abandoned all pretence of neutrality. The "freezing" of French and other "conquered country" assets within American jurisdiction is a flat refusal to recognize the results of conquest, and it sequesters a great deal of the booty which the conqueror must regard as properly his own.

In these circumstances the policy of Canada is clear. It is to enter into every possible arrangement with the United States by which any part of the task of defending Canada can be taken over by the Republic, and to transfer to the defence of Great Britain every man, every dollar and every economic effort which Canada can assign to it. The government of the United States is willing to go to any length in this matter; Canada must be willing to go to any length on her side. Canada can fight alongside of Great Britain; the United States can defend Canada but cannot fight alongside of Great Britain; Canada must therefore devote all her strength to fighting alongside of Great Britain and leave her own defence so far as possible to her neighbor.

## National Government

BY THE time these lines are read, also, it is extremely probable that some steps will have been taken, in the filling of the existing cabinet vacancies or otherwise, towards that broadening of the basis of the Canadian Government which will give representation to every economic, political and racial element of importance, and ensure the unanimous support of all loyal Canadians. We are not sure that this broadening process will be such as to meet with the approval of the Toronto *Globe and Mail*, for the broadening which we have in mind, and which we think may possibly be aimed at in the reconstruction, is not confined to the admission of a few leading Conservatives. The chief differences between the Liberal and Conservative parties at the moment seem to be that they represent different groups of contractors and different attitudes towards the province of Quebec. The difference about the contractors leaves us entirely cold, especially as there is going to be enough business on government account to satisfy every contractor in Canada, even if he were Social Credit or C.C.F.; as regards the difference about Quebec, the Conservative attitude (which is that of a party which has failed for two generations to obtain any following in French Canada) seems to us to be considerably more wrong, and more dangerous in time of national emergency, than the Liberal.

A broadened Government must obviously contain some Conservative representation; but it is even more important that it should retain its Quebec representation and that it should take in a number of men who can speak for the great body of Labor, which has little affection for either of the old parties, and of the agriculturists, who in the West especially

are in much the same position. It is all very well for the *Globe and Mail* to assert that there must be no millionaires made by this war; but neither the Liberal nor the Conservative party nor the *Globe and Mail* has ever done much to ensure that there should be no millionaires made by anything, and the workingmen and the farmers are likely to think that the presence of two or three of their men in key positions in the cabinet would be a much better assurance than any number of *Globe and Mail* front-page editorials. The Chamberlain Government in Great Britain was not a National Government in any sense of the word; the Churchill Government became a National Government because it was able to enlist the co-operation of men who speak for the great mass of British Labor. It is men of that sort, and policies such as they can support, that Canada needs today if she is to give the utmost of which she is capable to the repelling of Hitlerism from this continent and from the world.

## Unemployment Reserve

THE objections to unemployment insurance, in the sense that it cannot be true insurance because the risks involved cannot be calculated even for the entire mass of "insured" workers, to say nothing of the individual case, are so serious that if it is possible to perform by any other means the functions for which unemployment insurance is invoked, such means should certainly be given the closest consideration.

There is a scheme now under consideration by various organizations of the business men of Canada and various labor unions, which seems to us to be likely to achieve all that the unemployment insurance legislation of 1935 (declared ultra vires in 1937) could have achieved, without any of the injustice to individual workers, and the possible heavy financial burden on the state, which that legislation involved.

It is to be remembered that the 1935 Act did not provide, and that no unemployment insurance system can provide, an unlimited coverage of unemployment extended to a long period. The benefits provided under the Act were limited to 78 days of unemployment in any one benefit year, plus certain additional days computed by certain rules. The right to benefits could not be resumed until the insured had had a period of forty full weeks of insurable employment (not necessarily continuous) subsequent to his last benefit.

The scheme now under consideration provides a "reserve" for the benefit of the employee during unemployment, which reserve is similarly limited to \$100, but is provided, not from a pooled fund to be drawn upon by both low-unemployment trades and individuals and high-unemployment trades and indi-

viduals alike, but from a specific accumulation made in the name of the individual employee, and contributed to the extent of \$75 by him and \$25 by his employer. This reserve is untouchable except for unemployment so long as the worker continues in his trade; at his death, or under certain conditions at his leaving his trade, it becomes the property of the worker, and during its whole existence it yields him interest at the rate of 3 per cent. Its accumulation takes 100 weeks, during which he pays in 75 cents a week and his employer 25 cents. At the end of that time he ceases to pay anything, unless the fund is drawn down by reason of his unemployment; then, as soon as he is again employed he begins to build it up again until it reaches the prescribed \$100.

It seems to us that the higher grades of labor at least should find this scheme a good deal more attractive. As for the employer, the fact that his contribution is directly proportioned to the amount of unemployment in his own establishment must be an immense incentive to regularity of operations and a low rate of replacement. Once a man has been in employment for two years he costs nothing for unemployment reserve so long as he is continuously employed; the taking in of a new man with no accumulated reserve costs the employer \$25 in his first two years.

## Confiscatory Taxes

THE utter folly of allowing two or more different authorities to collect their own separate graduated income taxes from the same income is at last made strikingly apparent by the situation produced in Montreal by the incidence of the three income taxes, of the Dominion, the province and the municipality. As a result of the fact that the graduation rates of these three taxes have been designed without any reference to their combined effect, it is calculated by the *Montreal Gazette*—a usually careful newspaper—that a Montrealer whose income rises above \$250,000 gets less net income the more his gross income rises, and that by the time it has reached \$802,000 he has no net income at all. The largest net income that a Montrealer can have is about \$60,000, which is what he has left if his gross income is \$250,000.

We are not asking for any shedding of tears over the fate of people whose income cannot be run up above \$60,000. That is an entirely comfortable income, upon which it should be possible to live without sacrifice. But we are pointing out that it is utterly absurd to confiscate the entire amount of any increment above that figure. If a man has a combination of capital and intelligence which will enable him to increase his gross income from \$250,000 to \$350,000,

## THE PASSING SHOW

BY HAL FRANK

SOONER or later Germany will meet its nemesis. Those who live by the machine shall die by the machine.

Despite the bad news, you all, Business as usual!

—Old Girded Manuscript.

Mussolini must feel awfully proud of his humanitarianism, rushing as he did to the aid of the victor.

Timus is frankly an optimist. He says he is convinced that both democracy and Shirley Temple will stage a come-back.

If Hitler succeeds in his aims, we may look forward to a new and bitter world.

A correspondent wants to know if Mussolini is the heel of Italy we have always read about.

First Citizen—"So Canada is going to conscript wealth as well as manpower."

Second Citizen—"Yes. And oh, by the way, here's that two bucks I owe you."

And you will know it is Utopia, too, because you will wake up in the morning and eat your breakfast calmly before looking at the morning paper.

The Federal government's announcement that it is organizing the country for home defence has created, we understand, a high state of alarm among door-to-door canvassers.

The German success is described as a triumph of organization. Of course, they had to be a little cold-blooded as well.

Question of the Hour: "Does Hitler ever have nightmares?"

Heard on the golf links. "Keep your eye on the ball and your mind off the war."

Esther says things are happening so fast these days she simply can't keep up with them. She says that right now she's only got as far as the invasion of Holland.

## ↑ THE PICTURES ↓

**HOMELAND DEFENCE.** Premier King has announced the conscription of wealth and manpower for the defence of Canada. The defeat of France has left Great Britain faced with the necessity of conserving all her forces for the defence of the islands. Among the contributions the Dominion can make toward that island defence none is more important than the arming of ourselves and the relieving of Great Britain of the additional burden of protecting us. Meanwhile, as we arm for defence and provide as well for additional divisions to go overseas, soldiers of the first Canadian Division are standing shoulder to shoulder with their British comrades in preparation for the expected assault from across the Channel. Left, a Toronto "Scottie"; centre, Royal Canadian Mounted Police attached to the Canadian overseas force; right, two Canadians and an anti-tank gun.

no public interest is served by trying to take away from him more than \$100,000 for the privilege of making that additional \$100,000. The result will simply be that he will not bother to use his brains and capital for the production of that income, and a part of the community's assets—for both brains and capital are community assets—will lie idle or be employed at a lower rate of productivity than the best of which it is capable.

Out of this particular \$100,000—the instalment which raises the gross income from \$250,000 to \$350,000—the Dominion takes \$75,000, which is itself enough to discourage anybody from working very hard or taking very great risks for the sake of the remaining \$25,000. But when the province and the city between them take away more than the remaining net income, they are obviously doing something which not only cannot bring them any revenue, but must at the same time deprive the Dominion of its own \$75,000. The graduated income tax is a kind of tax which cannot be efficiently used by two authorities simultaneously without the most careful collaboration as to its results.

## Too Easy Idealism

DR. BRUCE gave the House of Commons last week a list of organizations and publications which, "from information received," he regarded as subversive. It included the Canadian Youth Congress, Jehovah's Witnesses, the Theatre of Action, the *Canadian Tribune*, and the *New Advance*. The *New Advance* has been under a good deal of discussion lately in the correspondence columns of the *Montreal Gazette*, and one writer has expressed a belief that it is "the official organ of the Young Communist League," an idea which is emphatically repudiated by members of the Advisory and Editorial Boards of the magazine.

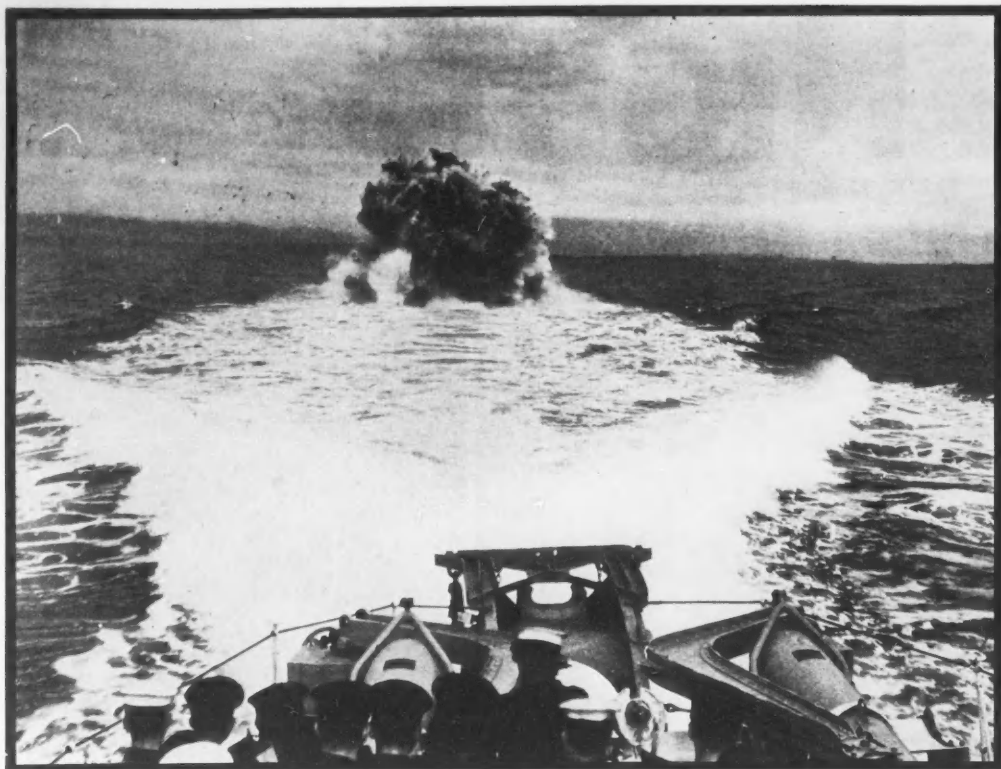
We dislike the teachings of all these bodies and periodicals quite as much as Dr. Bruce, but the problem which they present is much more difficult than if they really were officially Communist or Nazi. They are probably nothing of the kind, but many of the policies which they formulate and advocate happen to be policies which Communists, and for that matter pro-Nazis, heartily approve for adoption in Canada and in the United States, because they know that there is no chance of those countries being anything but hostile to the ideas represented by the German-Russian collaboration, and they are anxious that that hostility should not find expression in adequate military effort or readiness for effort.

Opposition to conscription is not at all unnatural in young people in whom human sympathy and emotional idealism outweigh the practical considerations of national safety. But this does not alter the fact that opposition to conscription is also an entirely natural line of policy for the friends of Germany and Russia in our midst. If the friends of Germany and Russia cannot do much about it in their own name and under their own colors, they can do a lot about it in the name and under the colors of organizations and periodicals run by the idealistic young persons to whom we have referred. If these idealistic young persons happen to be in such positions of authority and influence as the national secretaryship of the Student Christian Movement, the general secretary-

(Continued on Page Three)



A DEPTH BOMB IS RELEASED BY A CANADIAN DESTROYER ON PATROL.



A HEAVY MACHINE GUN CREW AT PRACTICE IN A FAST RUNNING SEA.



## Stop Procrastination—The Thief of Victory

BY JOHN COLLINGWOOD READE

This article, by a writer who a few years ago was a frequent and popular contributor to SATURDAY NIGHT and has since become one of Canada's soundest radio commentators, was written last Saturday, but subsequent events have merely confirmed the conclusions expressed in it.

IT ISN'T possible in a weekly paper to discuss the military aspects of the war. Even the daily newspapers find sometimes that their provincial editions are reporting at length something which has ceased to matter, and describing situations which no longer exist.

But behind the military operations of the moment are powerful forces which in the end will determine the fate of the free peoples. One can only speculate about these, but more wide-spread speculation on these subjects five years ago might have cultivated a public opinion more pliable to the wishes of sane leaders, who in their turn might have averted the disaster.

An awful lot of distinguished persons in Allied countries are going to get it in the neck very shortly, as the public becomes aware of the things they failed to do. Yet their failure was as much due to the unwillingness of Parliaments and people to face facts as it was to the negligence of leaders in the taking of precautions. Capitalists feared Bolshevism and tolerated Fascist and Nazi movements during their early stages of development because they seemed about to present a stout bulwark against the westward tide of Communism. Trade union leaders were as opposed to the regimentation of labor as employers were to the regimentation of capital. The liberals were against regimentation of any kind. Reactionaries felt that a modified and Anglicized form of Nazism might secure the re-entrenchment of privilege.

In the later stages of totalitarian ascendancy, we all secretly hoped that the dictators would begin dictating to each other and go to war amongst themselves. Everybody felt that the principal danger to democracy and the growth of these totalitarian powers lay, not in any military threat, but through the spread of propaganda and the indoctrination of the under-privileged sections of the democratic peoples. Economic conditions in the democracies were bad, and few parliaments were prepared to consider large appropriations for armaments. Moreover, all of us, for the most crudely selfish reasons in the world, seemed prepared to believe in a system of international law which demanded the highest possible standard of public morality from statesmen and parliamentarians of all nations.

### Prejudice and Nobility

Virtuous and unselfish men may serve as shining examples of the heights to which human nature can attain. But they are examples because they are exceptional. There is no such thing as a virtuous and unselfish people. A nation is made up of all sorts of people, most of whom are as nice and as kind and as generous and as honest as they can afford to be, and no more so. Their worst prejudices can be as easily aroused as their noblest sentiments, and there are plenty of people of great eloquence on both sides of the fence which separates political opinion and economic interest, who find it easier to arouse prejudice than to elicit a response to noble appeals.

Labor no less than capital, radical no less than reactionary, idealist no less than depredator... each took his hand in frustrating any move to match the totalitarian powers in military might. To begin with, it would have entailed the sacrifice of most of our democratic rights and the diversion of most of our economic power from producing the amenities of life to creating the munitions of war. Self-interest, class-interest and philosophic training were all against the militarization of the democracies.

When the Axis threat was at last generally apprehended, nobody thought much of appeasement, but

sources, the Axis powers those who have not. The contempt which Mussolini and Hitler share for the democracies is based on the very certain knowledge that democracy is a process evolving out of the clash and struggle of diverse interests. But there is no clear-cut and far-reaching purpose about it until a common menace, equally distasteful to all interests, becomes so strong as to over-weigh in importance the immediate causes of political, economic and social strife and fermentation. Hence the democracies are slow starters and strong finishers — decisive results must be obtained in the beginning, if the Axis is to win.

And Hitler was perfectly right. No one doubts for one moment that, given time and faced with a sufficiently strong exterior objective, the democracies can mobilize and organize sufficient resources, man power and genius to give Hitler a thorough-going trouncing.

But are they going to be given time? Not if Hitler can help it. The German troops are put through forced marches of between thirty and forty miles a day, and then thrown into the fight without respite. German mechanized columns push on regardless, if not entirely careless, of loss. Victory must be won before democracy is transformed. Once the democratic nations have been industrially mobilized as well as mobilized in a military sense, there is no hope for German victory.

### Unifying France

Britain and France began transforming themselves in, it must be admitted, a rather half-hearted manner after the pact of Munich. France had to begin at the very beginning by what amounted to a social counter-revolution. The antagonism between capital and labor had reached its zenith in France at about the time of Munich. Communism was politically powerful and immensely influential in directing the battles of organized labor. French agriculturalists and the middle classes were ranged unwillingly alongside the capitalists. Some unity of national purpose had to be secured in France, and the whole nation made alive to the menace from outside.

It is doubtful whether this unity would ever have been secured and the whole of French sentiment thrown behind a determined government had it not been for the Russo-German pact of friendship, which left the leading Communists without a single valid argument in support of their gospel of world revolution under the Soviet banner as the best answer to the menace of Fascism.

In England, disillusioned elder statesmen, their minds still obsessed with the necessity of restoring Britain's dominating position in the world of foreign commerce, only gradually came to realize that the issue was going to be settled, not by trade, but by force; that there was going to be no haggling and bargaining, no use of economic weapons, with which Britain was powerfully equipped, and that there was a set determination on the part of the Central European powers to wrest from Britain the military power, so long unused, upon which her economic power was founded.

And because her military power had been so long

unused, the fact that it formed the corner-stone upon which the economic power had rested was largely overlooked by all classes whose very livelihood depended on the foreign trade of Britain. Even after war had been declared, the Allied governments were thinking in terms of economic rather than military superiority.

All the democratic people have been equally guilty in their failure to realize that every single economic resource possessed by the Axis powers had been bent toward producing a military machine that would seize for them control of other people's resources, and so redress the economic balance. Lord Beaverbrook's statement a week or so ago that Britain had increased her production of aeroplanes by 62% in one month brings home with a horrible shock the neglect of previous governments that had failed to take appropriate steps to make full use of existing capacity. Beaverbrook didn't say that Britain's capacity had been increased, and it is very doubtful whether it can be for many months to come, owing to the long period required for the erection of buildings, the manufacturing of dies, machine tools and special machinery.

But if the pre-existing capacity could suddenly be utilized to so much greater advantage since the inauguration of the Churchill Government, what in Heaven's name were their predecessors doing during the previous seven months? And is Canada not in exactly the same position? For, during the seven or eight months of comparatively static warfare, plant machinery and tools could have been made which would have enabled the very considerable productive capacity of this Dominion to be shipping tanks over in thousands now that they are so badly needed.

When Mr. Churchill came to power, he recognized immediately that nothing less than the total mobilization of all resources and their co-ordination toward one set purpose, that of producing material, could hope to save western Europe from being engulfed by the German machine. If Churchill had come to power six months earlier, and Reynaud had come to power six months earlier, it is doubtful whether there would have been any crossing of the Seine.

### France's Third Line

It may be too late. I don't mean it is too late to save democracy, but it may be too late to save France. Germany may eventually have to be beaten by an Allied invasion of German-occupied territory anywhere from Jutland to Bordeaux. If the French have to make their final stand at the third natural line of defense formed by the lower Loire and the upper Seine, then France can be counted out as far as making any important industrial contribution to the manufacture of implements of war. The Citroën motor works, the Schneider Creusot works... all these will fall into enemy hands. They may be sabotaged and made useless to him, but they will be of no further value to us.

The invasion of Britain is not likely to be a successful operation, and it may not even be attempted. The Royal Navy will continue to hold open the marine high-

### CANADA'S NAVY

Seven destroyers of the Royal Canadian Navy, the Assiniboine, Fraser, Ottawa, Restigouche, St. Laurent, Saguenay and Skeena, are now in British waters, acting in co-operation with the Royal Navy. All are fully manned by Canadian crews and because there are a number of recruits of the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve in training on the south coast of England, ample Canadian replacements are ready to hand. Prime Minister Mackenzie King was the first to make known the presence of units of the Canadian Navy in United Kingdom waters when he made the announcement in Parliament, adding that the Canadian vessels had been replaced in home waters by British vessels, with the explanation that the present arrangement "made certain operations more effective". The Assiniboine made the head lines last March when she assisted in the capture of a German vessel off the Dominican coast.

ways between the western hemisphere and Britain. Africa will be a long time falling. And the Mediterranean may after all be the major theatre of war.

It is difficult to see, at present, how Northern France can be held at all. Hitler has three months of good weather ahead in which mechanized operations will be unhampered by mud, and we are at least three months away from beginning to redress the balance of mechanized striking power as between ourselves and Germany. Granted that the German troops are exhausted, and that Hitler's every reserve, both human and mechanical, has been thrown into the battle, it is absurd to suppose that the French troops are fresh, or that they have not suffered tremendous losses both in life and equipment.

### Half the World Left

Mr. Churchill said that if Hitler loses this battle, he loses the war. If we lose this battle, we shan't lose the war, of necessity. But our chances of winning the Battle of France are limited because of the time it is going to take to re-organize our industrial system before we can begin pouring out weapons strong enough to meet the enemy.

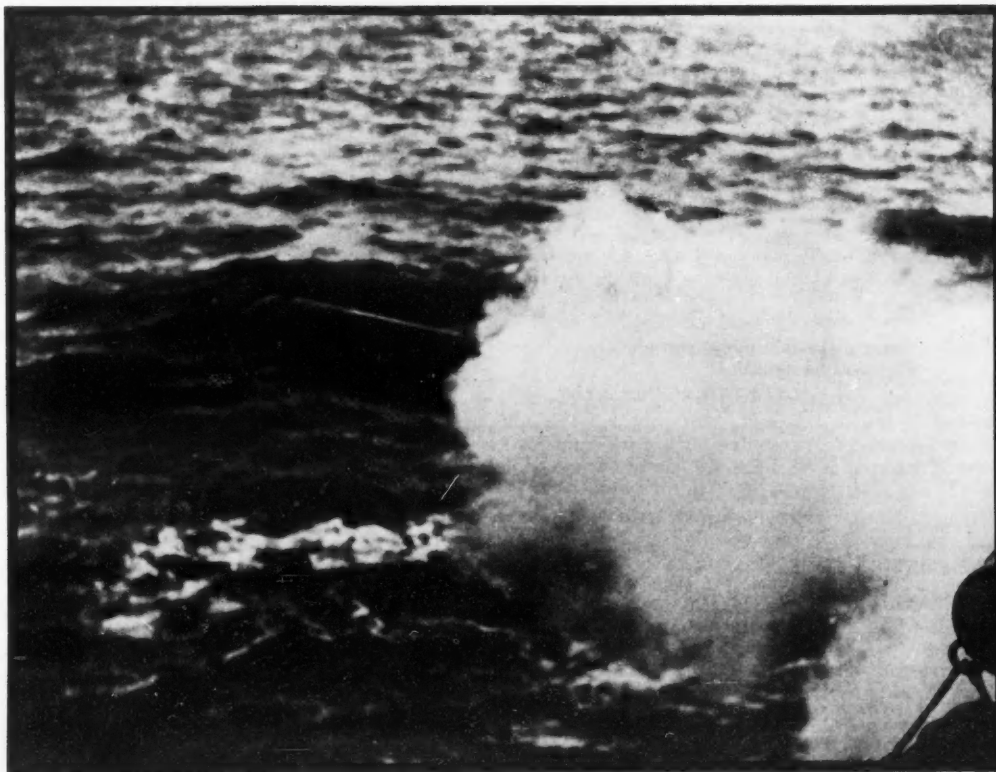
We have superb generalship. There can be no possible criticism of General Weygand's dispositions. Time and again he has frustrated lightning moves by superior forces to entrap, surround and destroy his own limited force. We have the supreme democratic advantage of flexibility and the ability to improvise. We have half the world left to fight in. We can fight in North Africa, we can fight in Palestine, we can invade Italy, we have the limitless resources of a vast Empire and we will have the support of the tremendous industrial machine of the United States.

But if France is to be saved, we must move so fast. It takes at least two weeks from the time machines leave Canadian and American factories before they can be put into the field in France, and at the rate the enemy is going, two weeks may carry him down to the Loire. Britain can throw all her forces into the field, leaving the islands to be defended by reserve troops, anti-aircraft guns and coastal batteries with the help of the Royal Navy, but the tremendous loss of material in Flanders has yet to be replaced, and every last ounce of British strength with the present equipment can scarcely be expected to turn the tide.

### An Exhausted Army

There is no need to despair, in spite of the tremendous initial reverses suffered by the Allied land forces. If Hitler could successfully invade Norway, the Allies, in due time when their vastly superior industrial machine is working full blast, will have the means to invade Belgium, Denmark, Holland or France, if the bulk of that country should fall into enemy hands. No army, not even Hitler's, can defeat the French and remain fresh and eager for new conquests. It will be an exhausted victor who crosses the Loire, if he ever gets there. And still the might of the Royal Navy will be unimpaired, the resources of the British Empire barely tapped, while the United States will be about ready to intervene actively.

While recriminations may be useless at this point, it is by no means a waste of time to scrutinize the Allied deficiencies up to date in order that we may make intelligent resolves. And our first resolve will surely be to integrate, mobilize, and if necessary entirely regiment all heavy industry and skilled labor to the end that not a moment will be lost in employing our full capacity. No more test orders, no more tentative commitments, no contract brokering, no production held up in one plant because deliveries of essential parts manufactured elsewhere are not complete. The Government does not even have to decide what it is going to do. That will be decided for it by the limit of our possibilities in relation to the most urgent requirements of the Allied commands. Let's get busy!



A DEADLY "TIN FISH" LEAPS SEAWARD FROM THE TORPEDO TUBE.

### THE UNDERSTATEMENT

I SPEAK not in hyperbole.

I speak in true words muted to their undertone; choosing a pebble where you would a stone, projecting pebbles to immensity.

For where love is, no word can be compounded extravagant enough to frame the kiss, and so I use the under-emphasis, the muted note, the less than purely rounded.

Rothsny, N.B.

P. K. PAGE.

when we began to take stock of our weapons and our capacity for producing them, we were compelled to realize that there was no alternative to appeasement, except to take the long chance that Hitler and Mussolini were bluffing.

We have now had enough taste of Hitler's military power, as well as evidence of the meticulous detail with which he had worked out the whole scheme of conquest, that we can be quite assured that he wasn't bluffing.

In looking back over the political and social processes by which the external policy of the Allies was governed until the outbreak of war, and for some time after, we can well see why Hitler has chosen the military tactics which, when co-ordinated, are known as Blitzkrieg. The Allied powers represent those peoples of the world who have control of almost limitless re-



# Waiting For The Edition

BY NANCY PYPER

GOD, said Jane, oh God!

She lifted her head sharply and glanced swiftly round the cafe. No one seemed to have noticed. They were all eating and drinking, chatting and laughing. She realized suddenly that she had only said it inside herself, no one had heard her. No one except God.

She set her tiny tray down with a little plop on the small wooden table, and sat down. Wearily she drew off her thin thread gloves. Her hands were hot. She looked at them, noticing how the blue veins stood out. Ugly, she said to herself, quite ugly.

Absently she lifted off the goblet filled with the yellow drink. "And he on honey dew hath fed, and drunk the milk of paradise." Did the people who'd invented this stuff call it that because they'd liked old Kubla Khan, or had they just thought it sounded like a good name for a drink. She glanced at the clock by the counter, only five-fifty. Twenty minutes to wait! Sixteen, the boy had said, "Night won't be out till six-ten, lady."

Six-ten. If it's six-ten here, what'll it be in France? Five hours later, isn't it, eleven-ten then. Maybe he's asleep. Maybe he's trying to sleep and the airplanes above won't let him. Bombs. She could see them. Fat bombs dropping. Like hens dropping eggs. Airplanes dropping bombs on people. Of course Mike was safe. He was a War Correspondent. He'd have a place to sleep at night. The refugees wouldn't though. They'd have to plop on through the night and take a chance on dodging the bombs. And would Mike be so safe. Would the planes know—and knowing, care—that he was there to write about things as he saw them, honestly. No, of course they wouldn't, and he isn't safe at all.

TWO young airmen came in with their girls. Her eyes followed them to the counter. Smart. One of the girls had on a blue-gray suit that matched the air-blue uniform almost exactly. Pretty girl. They were both coming to the table beside hers, laughing back at the lads who stood at the counter. Wonder if they've flown, Jane thought. The pretty one had a little silver plane fastened to the lapel of her suit.

"Yes Sir," said a man at the table just beyond to his friend, a fat man in cool gray. "Yes sir, our boys can fly all right." He was looking at the young men too. Jane smiled to herself. She was thinking suddenly of the Wright Brothers. The Wright brothers, she always confused them with those other brothers, the ones who'd invented the cough drops. No! of course, they were the Smith Brothers. Stupid. Wright. Maybe they'd have thought they were wrong if they could have known about the bombs. "You betcha," said the fat man "they got spirit."



—By Lou.

Spirit. The Spirit of Saint Louis. Lindbergh. Wasn't that the name of his plane? When was that? 1927, that's when it was. Thirteen years ago. From New York to Paris. Jane looked down at the Home edition that lay on her table. "PARIS IN STATE OF DEFENSE." And beside it was a large photograph of a young man with a boyish grin. "Cobber Kain, War Ace Killed."

JANE'S mouth tightened as she looked at the young face. She folded the paper and put it underneath her purse. Dead. But Lindbergh wasn't. He was a Colonel now. Colonel Charles Lindbergh. What was it he had said. Something about the American people being silly to worry about attack... yes, that was it: "The American people need have no fear of attack unless they bring it on through quarrelling and meddling with affairs abroad. The United States should stay out of foreign wars, she is not vulnerable." What about Denmark, Norway, Holland and Belgium. They had thought they were not vulnerable, they had pinned all their hope on neutrality, and when had they meddled? And what about Paris, dear gay, brave Paris, the Paris who rose to Lindbergh and gave him all her praise, love and admiration. "In each Frenchman there burns eternally the flame of Joan of Arc... This flame will never be extinguished and, whatever happens, never conquered."

That was what Mr. Bullitt had said the other morning as he laid a white rose at Joan's feet, a white rose from the President of the United States.

Jane felt sick. She pushed her glass away and rummaged in her purse for her lighter. Beside it lay a letter from Cicely. It had come this morning, from London, and she remembered every word of it. "They asked me," she had written "what my address was in Paris. I told them. Of course it is a place now. Not one house stands there, you know." Jane could see her saying it, chin up, brown eyes steady through the tears she would not shed because she was a Frenchwoman and so very proud of being it. Jane remembered her house well. Royalty had visited it once.

ROYALTY! Royalty had visited Canada too. June the 10th. They'd been in New York a year ago today. She laughed out loud suddenly. The young airman sitting at the table next to her turned round and grinned, a nice smile, thought Jane as she smiled back at him. It reminded her of someone, she couldn't think who it was. She laid her purse back on the paper and then — remembered. She had to force herself to think back to the thought that had made her laugh. Yes, the cartoon. Mr. Hearst had had it in his tabloid newspaper on that 10th of June, and it had made her laugh then too. The picture had shown Prime Minister Chamberlain, with his umbrella, standing beside a traditional figure of John Bull, on a tiny island which bore the sign "Great Britain." They were both staring anxiously across a body of water at the New York skyline, over which was written in huge letters "HAIL TO THEIR MAJESTIES," and the little John Bull was saying to Mr. Chamberlain "I say, just whose King is he?"

Well, Canada knew whose he was! The 48th Highlanders and the Toronto Scottish knew too. Jane had tuned in on the Canadian and Empire Club meeting at noon to hear Norman Rogers, the Minister of Defense, speak. Someone was reading his paper because he had been detained. "I was conscious of a deep sense of pride," he had said, speaking of his recent visit to London, "as I realized that these men of Canada were standing guard over the King and the Royal Family at the heart of the Empire." That was a good address, Jane thought. He is one good man we have anyway. And



## THE TEMPO RISES.

In slower moving and simpler times the average man acting as executor had a better chance of administering an estate successfully than he has to-day. In most cases the assets then would be situated in his own neighborhood and would present few if any technical problems.

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## THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

that had been a good ending of his too: "sooner or later the world of reason and humanity will be restored. In this faith we will fight on; we will endure, and we will win."

SOONER or later. Jane sighed as she stubbed out her cigarette and rose. It was time for the paper to be out now. As she picked up her things a man just coming in caught her attention. He was carrying a paper and the bold black headlines leaped out at her:

TURKEY BACKS ALLIES AS ITALY DECLARES WAR  
CANADA'S DEFENSE HEAD DIES IN AIR CRASH  
She walked out unsteadily. In the street her newspaper boy was waiting. "Here's your Night edition, lady."

## FROM WEEK TO WEEK

# Can We Centralize Power?

BY B. K. SANDWELL

IT IS a vital question at the present moment, in both Canada and the United States, whether a democracy is capable of conferring upon its government the necessary power and authority to throw all the economic and human resources of the community into a struggle against an immensely powerful enemy, by its own voluntary action through the democratic process, and with sufficient speed to achieve results in a very rapid and violent war.

The authoritarian governments of Italy and Germany were established as a result of the use of revolutionary violence and terror by small (or at least not very large) and ruthless groups working in a community with no profound attachment for or understanding of the democratic system. The democratic system in these countries was incompetent to preserve itself against such violence and terror; indeed there was in both countries a prospect, the nearness of which it is difficult to assess, that if the Fascist or Nazi party had not employed violence to gain its ends and overthrow the democracy, another party, equally ruthless, would have used the same methods for the same purpose. These conditions have never existed in Great Britain, in France, in Canada or in the United States.

An authoritarian government established by such means as were employed in Italy and Germany must obviously be a government consisting, at least in the first decade or two of its existence, of the lowest and most brutal elements of the population. A group which, in a country under democratic institutions, where power can be obtained by persuading the majority of the electors, deliberately resorts to the method of getting it by assassination, torture, terror and unlimited ruthlessness, is quite certain not to consist of the best elements. Confer upon such a group the right to dispose at its own sweet will of the lives and property of several hundred million human beings, and you have the most dangerous government that the world can possibly witness.

## Villainous and Dangerous

Most of us have been quite aware of the villainous character of the German Government of the present time; but we have been deluding ourselves with the idea that its mastery of the lives and property of the human beings under its rule was not so complete that it could hurl them in hundreds of thousands at a time to certain death in a war carried on for no other purpose than to extend the German rule over non-German populations and to add to the might and territory of the German Reich. That delusion has now vanished, and we know that the Hitler régime is just as dangerous as it is villainous.

But the objectionable character of the régime lies much more in the villainy of the men who direct it than in the amount of autocratic power which they have secured for themselves. If the only way in which they can be prevented from extending that power over us also is to convert our own governments into autocracies, there can be few people either in Canada, the United States or Great Britain, who would not greatly prefer to accept autocracy at the hands of their own fellow-citizens rather than at the hands of a German invading army.

The United States, owing to the vast powers which can be assumed by the President in a national emergency, can be converted into a temporary dictatorship without any great difficulty, if two conditions happen to be met by the circumstances of the time. In the first place the President must be a man of

dictatorship calibre; and in the second place the President must have several years of freedom of action in front of him before he has to face a dangerous presidential election — that is, an election in which there is a reasonable possibility of his being defeated. The first of these requisites is not present in the United States; the second is obviously not present, and there is grave reason to fear that it may not be present until after the elections, although there is a possibility that the nomination of a rather weak Republican candidate might be tantamount to an acceptance of Mr. Roosevelt's re-election. By November the United States may be in a position to adopt a highly centralized government, for a limited period, without any difficulty whatever.

## Cabinet Dictatorship

Canada, with its British parliamentary system, has no such facilities for centralization of power. The Prime Minister's power is in normal times very great, but it is not vested in him by the constitution, it is the result of the influence he can exert over his party following in the House. This kind of power suits Mr. King very well, and enables him to effect a great deal by the ordinary processes of legislation and administration. But the dictatorial powers which can be assumed by a Roosevelt in an emergency and near the beginning of a four-year term of office, and which a Roosevelt can wield very well, are not available to Mr. King and would not suit his temperament if they were. The basis of an autocratic government in Canada, when public opinion makes such a government possible for the duration of the war, must be not a single person but a small group of persons, a War Cabinet, and in order that that Cabinet should enjoy the almost universal confidence which it needs, it must contain representatives of as many as possible of the different economic and racial divisions of the people, with the sole limitation that each representative must be the ablest available man and must be insuperably convinced of the overwhelming importance of winning the war.

Until such a Cabinet is in sight, and public opinion is clearly demanding it, Mr. King is the only possible head of the Canadian Government; but no harm is done meanwhile by any public-spirited and non-partisan effort to persuade the Canadian people that a more centralized authority is necessary and should be established as soon as possible. The difficulties in the way are great and no purpose is served by ignoring them; they consist wholly in the states of mind of different elements of the Canadian electorate, and it will be better to seek to change those states of mind rather than to suppress them. A considerable part of labor, of the recent non-British immigration, and of the French-speaking population is still under the influence of isolationist ideas, honestly held and propagated for the most part, but studiously stimulated by Communist and Nazi sympathizers. But the hold of these ideas is loosening fast. The day when a representative of French Canada and a representative of Labor can each sit in a four or five-man autocratic War Cabinet with the full assurance that he can command the total support of the element which he represents may not be so far off as some of us think. When that happens, and not until then, Canada will be in a position to participate with total effectiveness in the defence of her own territory, the continent to which she belongs, and the free way of life all over the world. In the meanwhile we have to do the best we can with our parliamentary system.

# The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

ship of the National Council of the Y.W.C.A., the presidency of the Toronto Conference of the Young People's Society of the United Church of Canada, and so on, it is obviously so much the better. They do not have to be either Communists or Nazis, but what they happen to be doing is very much what the Communists and Nazis desire to have done.

## Canadian Poetry in 1939

WHAT the Canadian literary process owes to the thoroughly matured, profoundly careful, and yet intimately sympathetic criticism provided by the University of Toronto Quarterly's annual "Letters in Canada" can only be guessed at for the moment, but we suspect that the future will show it to have been of immense importance. It seems to us like the strengthening wind which at the same season of the year (this annual feature appears in the April issue, but can be obtained as a separate reprint) blows across the furrowed soil already prepared for plant growth by the melting of the snows and the irradiation of three months of increasing sunshine. The new reprint, dealing with the literary output of 1939, has just reached us and calls out the same feelings of gratitude to the same critics as its predecessors.

Because poetry is almost certainly the most characteristic and at the same time the most neglected (by the critics) form of Canadian literary expression, the six pages of Prof. E. K. Brown on that subject are to us the most important of the contributions to this review. Mr. Brown has noted, as we have also, that Canadian poetry has taken a definite shift away from mere meteorology and that "there has been a new vigor and clearness in the presentation of social life." For the two most striking examples of this he cites a Ryerson Chapbook, "The Wind Our Enemy," by Anne Marriott, dealing with drought in the wheat fields, and Arthur S. Bourinot's "Under the Sun," a volume of thirty-four poems of definitely "social verse." Mr. Bourinot has long seemed to us to be groping for a subject matter adequate to his versifying competency, and not long ago we were afraid that he had given up the search and decided to go in for children's poetry. But today Mr. Brown finds in him much of the spirit of Wordsworth. Mr. Alan Creighton, one of our frequent contributors, is credited with a social poetry "not so deep, not so variously and immediately moving," as that of the two just mentioned, but Mr. Brown notes the "vigor, warmth and clarity" which have made his verses welcome in these columns.

At the close of his very cheering though not unduly optimistic review Mr. Brown quotes in full two short poems, both from SATURDAY NIGHT, and both by contributors whose frequent presence in our col-

umns is a cause for our greatest pride. Of the one by Mary Quayle Innis he says: "In the presence of those eight lines, comment is stilled." And he goes on to say that "it is almost stilled too by Mr. Pratt's verses" on "the hundred thousand dead in the mud of the Yellow River" — lines "bursting with substance," seeming at first "utterly unlike the verses of Mrs. Innis," yet possessing "the same absolute integrity." As we also printed Duncan Campbell Scott's "A Farewell to Their Majesties," which Mr. Brown rightly describes as "noble and resonant," we do not think we did badly in 1939.

## Who Called Canada?

ON ANOTHER page of this issue we publish an advertisement in which the Vancouver News-Herald asks the sponsors of the "Calling Canada" advertisements to allow their names to be used for publication, and goes so far as to offer to print any of the "Calling Canada" advertisements free of charge if the sponsors will make their names public and will donate the price of the advertisement to any recognized charity.

As SATURDAY NIGHT has not printed any of the "Calling Canada" advertisements (they were not offered to us, and we have some suspicion that they were not designed for the rather critical and well-informed readers who constitute the greater part of our circulation), we should perhaps explain that we have no more idea than the News-Herald as to who "Calling Canada" is or are, but that "Calling Canada's" efforts have seemed to us to be rather closely co-ordinated with the move of a small group in the House of Commons, supported for a brief time by some Montreal and Toronto daily newspapers, to effect a change in the leadership of the Canadian Government.

That move appeared to us to be ill-judged and ill-managed, and in no respect more so than in the "Calling Canada" advertisements. It did not succeed, and as soon as it was evident that it could not succeed it promptly and naturally lost all the important part of its press following; but it has left behind it an atmosphere of public unease and distrust which is adding to the difficulty of securing that unanimity of rational effort at which the promoters of the move claimed to be aiming.

The News-Herald, we suggest, is perhaps taking "Calling Canada" too seriously. Attacks upon the Government made by public men with records to sustain and reputations to stake are things to be taken seriously; a Government must answer these or be held to account. But attacks by people who buy space in the public prints in the name of a wholly unknown committee have never in the past had much effect on Canadian opinion, and are not likely to in the future,



# Out of the Needs of the People

BY L. L. L. GOLDEN

A LONG-LEGGED, fourteen-year-old girl crouched in the doorway of her home. The back door of the small London house was open. Not a light burned in the black streets. Her mother clutched her arm tightly. Suddenly there was a flash of fire, then a roar. The mother cried, "Somebody's sons." Her grip melted. She had fainted.

Mrs. Dorise Winnifred Nielsen, Canada's only woman member of the House of Commons, had experienced her first air raid.

Mrs. Nielsen knew and understood the meaning of war long before she came to Canada. She knew and felt the horror of war as all those, no

matter how young, did in England in the years '14 to '18. But she is no pacifist. She knows the struggle and fight for existence.

Since the Great War she has been carrying on her own war against poverty, hopelessness and lack of opportunity. To her, her election to the Canadian Parliament is not the end of the campaign but the beginning.

Life has been a continuous struggle to the woman who was elected as a Unity candidate in Saskatchewan in the last federal election. To the former school teacher, Miss Webber, who was the victor over C. R. McIntosh, for fifteen years Liberal member for North Battleford, the success was not her own but that of the drought-stricken farmers of her district who united in protest against their living conditions.

## Primrose League Child

Dorise Webber was six years old when her father died. A workingman who had always voted Conservative, he and his wife enrolled their child as a member of the Primrose League in the certainty and expectation that their daughter would some day be an upholder of the party tradition. For twenty years after the death of her father, her mother still voted Conservative. The daughter was interested in politics in only an academic way.

The future Canadian M.P. had her

schooling in the elementary school of her native London. Preparations to take her high school work at Bruges, Belgium, were completed when war broke out and she continued her education in London.

Poor as her mother was she insisted on continued study and Dorise went on to Hockerill College in Bishops-Stortford. She graduated with honors in biology and art. With school teaching as her goal she went to St. Mary's Art Academy and then taught for three years in the elementary schools of London under the London County Council.

Miss Webber wanted a change. She wanted a new start. She had friends in British Columbia. The result was that in 1927 she came to Canada and went out to the west coast.

There she found that her English certificates would not allow her to teach in British Columbia. In Saskatchewan she was acceptable. Her first appointment came in Saskatoon, where she taught public school as a substitute.

For a long time the Fellowship of the Maple Leaf, a Church of England organization for the exchange of teachers, had been bringing English teachers out to Canada. As if a premonition had been part of the qualities of her defeated opponent, Mr. McIntosh had long protested against the work of the Fellowship.

It was the Fellowship that assisted Miss Webber in getting a permanent

post — at Norbury. But she only lasted six months. In the fall of '28 the tall, dark-haired, light-blue-eyed school teacher was married to Peter Nielsen, farmer.

## Farm Wife's Life

Norbury is typical of many western drought districts; Mr. Nielsen of many western homesteaders. He was born in Quebec, of Danish parentage. For four years he had served in the ranks of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. With the conclusion of his service he went out to Saskatchewan, got himself a piece of land, built a shack and set to work clearing and farming wheat on two quarter sections, about 320 acres.

Mrs. Nielsen knew nothing about farming. Definitely a city girl with her whole background far removed from the farm, she dug in with her husband to do her best as the wife of a western farmer.

Like Scandinavians generally, Mr. Nielsen was interested in co-operatives. He was a good supporter of the Wheat Pool; had belonged to the old Grain Growers. It was through him and through the conditions she had to see and live in that Mrs. Nielsen became interested in Saskatchewan farmers' movements.

There was good wheat farming for a while. Together they thought and dreamed of the future. The school teacher who didn't know which end of the cow to milk set about her work building a home in a place that can be called nothing but a shack. It can't even be called a log cabin.

Came the depression, with poor prices for the farmers. Came the horrible drought years. Her first child, Christine, came eleven years ago. They lived, slaved, and hoped, and finally even hope began to dim. She thought it was perhaps some fault of their own and that of their neighbors that they were unable to get the necessities of life that to drought farmers are now beginning to look like distant luxuries. She came to believe their plight was caused by general conditions.

The hopes for a decent house to live in, for some good farm equipment, for some mechanical aids in the house, for electric lights, for a telephone, for a few hours of leisure, for an opportunity to read, for a few cents to buy newspapers, money for clothes to replace torn and worn garments, all faltered.

## Maple Leaf Fellowship

Two more children came, Thelma, who is now eight years old and John who is five and a half. Still the Niensens subsisted and hoped.

The family became poorer and poorer. They were unable to keep up their mortgage payments. And as she herself says, "If it hadn't been for the Maple Leaf Fellowship sending parcels of clothing and the help of a sister in England I'd been forced to go about with a plaided straw skirt like a South Sea Islander and a hat made of chicken feathers."

The final blow to the family came when they had to go on relief. Mrs. Nielsen is a courageous woman. As she told the House of Commons in her maiden speech, she was on relief for three years. "I feel myself very much qualified to speak upon this question of relief because for three years I have lived upon relief. I had to feed a family of five—listen carefully—upon \$11.25 per month."

And as she told the interviewer: "I know what it is to be a week or so at a time without the price of a postage stamp in the house."

It was impossible to buy books since there was no money. There was no recreation, nothing but hard work — churning butter, darning socks, looking after the children, keeping the family going. When she could she would beg or borrow books from friends. The Wheat Pool Library was her only chance to get anything to read. It was the Niensens, only change from drudgery. Neighbors used to make rugs out of rags.

And still there came no betterment. With her reading, her background, her English belief in the right of the individual to live like a human being, she turned to the Progressive movements. She expected nothing from the Liberal government, nor from a Conservative one.

## Joining the C.C.F.

Slowly she came to the conclusion that political action was her only hope. In 1930 she supported a Farmer-Labor candidate, Dr. Rose, who is a brother-in-law of J. S. Woodsworth. The Conservatives, believing she was still a Tory, gave her some gas for an old buggy and she brought out the Farmer-Labor vote. She became politically conscious in earnest.

Of course her candidate was defeated.

When the C.C.F. was formed she started to read their literature and became interested in their movement. That was her first step towards actively supporting Dr. Rose. It was also her first opportunity to make a speech from a political platform.

Mrs. Nielsen has ability. She went ahead in the C.C.F. She became vice-president of the Meadow Lake constituency organization. She became organizer for women's clubs. She was elected to their provincial council. Then came the break.

Mrs. Nielsen was certain that the



MRS. W. NIELSEN, M.P.  
—Karsb.

only way to protest effectively was to defeat the Liberal member. Conservatives, C.C.F.'ers, dissatisfied Liberals and Independents as well as Social Crediters would have to unite. She declared for a Unity platform. Expulsion from the C.C.F. was the next step. To-day the C.C.F. party would like to claim her. But she still remembers what the people of North Battleford wanted and what they believed in. She remains a completely independent and free member.

The various dissident groups decided upon a convention to find what platform they could agree on.

## Move for Unity

The result was that at Medstead on July 18, '39, there was a convention to draw a platform and elect a candidate. The platform was drawn. Mrs. Nielsen was nominated at the convention. Two men stood against her. One belonged to the C.C.F., the other to the Social Credit party. She really tried to withdraw but was persuaded to stand. Both men were defeated on the first ballot.

The Communists had supported the program drawn up at the convention. With the coming of the war they were unable to make the changes they desired in the platform and so withdrew their support from the Unity candidate. The campaign started to elect Mrs. Nielsen.

The situation to an outsider looked hopeless. There was no money. There was no publicity. There was no tight-knit organization. The sitting member was well entrenched. There was a general swing in favor of the Government. The riding was the biggest in area of any in Canada. The winter was coming upon them. It was almost impossible to reach the 25,000 constituents spread over an area which went through seven degrees of latitude, which was in parts 130 miles across and in which there were poor roads and access to many of the voters only through the use of airplanes. And this candidate and her supporters could by no stretch of the imagination afford airplanes.

Add to all those problems a riding which is not only Liberal by tradition but which has a great number of French-Canadians and Ukrainians who have long been supporters of the Liberal candidate. Then mix all that with the unhomogeneous groups of German Mennonites, German Catholics, Hungarians, Russians, Poles as well as those of Anglo-Saxon descent.

And on top of it all the candidate was a woman.

Despite all that the Liberal candidate, when the election was called, became panicky.

There was a mortgage on the quarter section on which the Nielsen shack was standing. It was still in arrears. In Saskatchewan there is legislation to prevent people from being evicted if the land on which

their home stands becomes possessible by the mortgagee.

One snowy night Mr. Nielsen was away. Mrs. Nielsen was home alone with her children. At nine o'clock a snow plane arrived. Out stepped a Liberal lawyer of the nearby district. He rapped on the Nielsen door and was admitted. Then he showed what purported to be a court order for immediate eviction. It was cold and snowing outside. The family had no place to go.

Knowing something of political affairs by this time, Mrs. Nielsen was not unduly surprised. She refused to leave her shack. She knew she was protected by legislation. She was certain, as she said many times in the campaign, that it was a case of "political trickery."

The whole question was aired in the Saskatchewan Legislature. Mrs. Nielsen was not evicted. Her attempted eviction brought her and her candidature closer to the poverty-stricken farmers of her district. The story made its rounds throughout the riding. She was admired for her pluck in refusing to be intimidated. The attempt to frighten the candidate, to break her down, to drive her out, had failed.

The campaign Mrs. Nielsen carried on was amazing. To pay the necessary and absolutely essential expenses, collection plates were passed around at meetings. Nickels and dimes were the usual contributions. Once in a long while a dollar bill was contributed and it looked, according to the candidate, "mighty big."

Conservatives, disappointed Liberals, Social Crediters, members of the C.C.F. supported her on the platform. But above all it was a campaign of the dispossessed themselves as a protest to the rest of Canada.

People who had never voted anything but Liberal supported her. For the first time in the riding's history the French-Canadians voted against the Liberal party.

## Courage, Not Money

The cost? The total was \$741.68 and that includes everything. Cheap when stacked up against the \$30,000 spent by one candidate in an Eastern Canada riding.

To-day Mrs. Nielsen is getting used to living in a city again. The nearest town to her farm is Spiritwood, eight and a half miles away.

She has her three children with her in Ottawa. She can now window shop. Her husband is farming the land.

After her maiden speech notes of congratulations flooded her office in the House of Commons. They came from all parts of the House. Many of the members dropped around themselves. They were all struck by the moral courage of a woman who quietly told the House of the suffering of her neighbors and herself in order to get something done.

But Ottawa is not changing Mrs. Nielsen. She is level-headed, pleasant, speaks in a pleasing, soft voice. Her hardships have not made her bitter. She has poise that hard work on the farm has not ruined.

Tall (five feet ten inches), slim (140 pounds), young (38 years old), Mrs. Nielsen is a good member who knows and understands why she was sent to Ottawa.

Here is her function at Ottawa: "First it is to bring to the attention of the public that people are living in the conditions I have described in this Canada of ours. Then it is to point out that a chain being as strong as its weakest link, a nation as strong as its humblest people, conditions must, simply must, be improved. As long as people are living in poverty Canada is not a great nation. Actually the most subversive thing in Canada is poverty. I shall never forget that. I shall never forget why I was sent here and whom I represent."



TWO OF THE HEROES of the evacuation from Flanders at a railway station in London, Eng. Speaking of the evacuation, Prime Minister Winston Churchill said: "The Navy . . . carried over 335,000 men, French and British, from the jaws of death back to their native land to the tasks which lie before them."



## FORERUNNERS OF THE TELEPHONE



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# THE HITLER WAR

## Does Canada Understand?

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

DOES Canada understand the magnitude of the thing that has happened, that Hitler now rules Europe virtually from North Cape to Finisterre, from the Channel to the Dardanelles, and that only tiny Britain stands between us and this gigantic power? Does Canada understand the magnitude of the preparations which she must make, or the magnitude of the disaster which will otherwise overtake her?

Does she understand how Hitler built his war machine or how we are to go about building ours? Hitler said: Money be damned! Germany has auto factories: let them make tanks. Germany has skilled engineers and workers: let them make planes and guns. Young men are standing around doing nothing: let them be trained as soldiers. People have lived on bread and cheese before: let them do it again. It will harden them for the job ahead.

We too must say "Money be damned!" We've got materials, we've got factories, and we've got skilled labor. It's up to us to bring them together and turn out arms. All we really have to do is get the plans from the British, decide how many tanks, planes and guns we want, and get busy making them. All the rest is merely finding a formula. However, I am not a Socialist Cretin; it will have to be paid for out of our standard of living. That means we will have to get along with our present automobile for another season or two, or go without one, so that our auto factories can make tanks and motorized

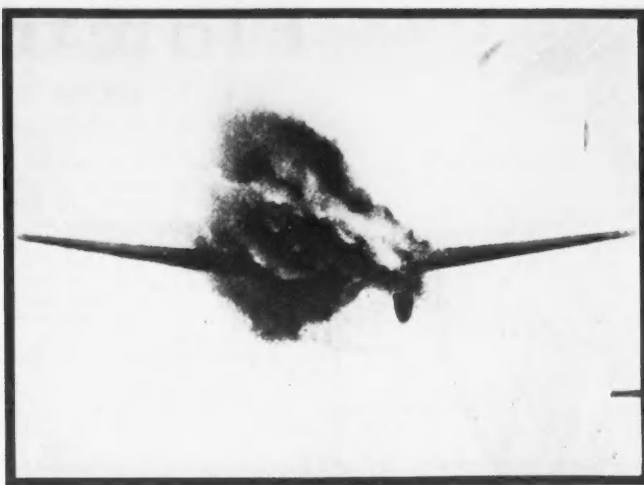
transport. Bicycling is more healthful anyway, and still a bit better than Hitler's chain step. We will have to wear our present clothes longer and get the old ones out of the cupboard after that, to free our clothing stocks and clothing workers for making uniforms. We'll have to work longer hours and take shorter holidays. We'll have to cut down on shows and spend the evenings cultivating the garden, or the vacant lot next door, raising winter vegetables. We'll have to cut down here, there, everywhere, pare our living expenses all round and put the savings into armaments. The great majority of our people are ready for this sacrifice, I believe, but they need to be called on, they need leadership, direction, control. They are not getting nearly enough of it. It is a real question whether a mild, gentlemanly person, a man of peace, can, no matter how sincere he is, get out of this country the immense war effort needed to safeguard its existence. We need a man of fierce energy, with something of the bully and not a little of the fanatic in him. In fact we all need to become as fanatic about preserving our freedom as Hitler is in taking it from us.

### Maps of the Oceans

The large-scale maps of France and the Western Front which filled one of the walls of my study have given way for maps of the Atlantic, the Mediterranean and Africa. The chief factors of the new situation, it seems to me, are the disposition of the French Navy and the French possessions in North Africa, the action of Spain at one end of the Mediterranean and Turkey at the other, British ability to clean the Italians out of their position on the Red Sea, Russian policy, and the question of how soon Hitler can launch his attack on Britain and how much of his immediate military resources he has used up in the great battles of Flanders and France.

Until the French have actually handed their fleet and African possessions over to Hitler I shall continue to believe that they will remain with us in the struggle. Perhaps the French Government may accept, instead of Hitler's terms, Britain's offer to form a united Anglo-French nation and transfer resistance to North Africa as Reynaud proposed. Perhaps the fleet and North African possessions, receiving the order to surrender, will refuse. Both have still a good deal of fighting left in them. Admittedly, without their support the Mediterranean situation would be very grim. Britain would be forced back on a small hub of resistance around Lower Egypt, Suez and Palestine, and her continuance even there would depend a great deal on Turkish policy. Turkish policy would in its turn depend on Russian.

In this connection the Soviet action in occupying the Baltic States is very interesting. It may only be a grab at the spoils while they are going, but it also looks uncommonly like an attempt to forestall a German march up the Baltic. Soviet policy has been reported much more friendly to Finland and Sweden since the German invasion of Denmark and Norway, for the same purpose. One need not believe that Russia is intent on aiding us, to argue that we must profit from similar steps which she will be forced to take to protect her position on the Black Sea. She must continue to support Turkey, at the Dardanelles. And rumor is rife of a big partition of the Balkans for which she is pressing now, with a nice appreciation of the moment—Germany still being fully occupied with her chief enemy, Britain—and through which she seeks to obtain Roumania as far as the Carpathians and the Iron Gate, Bulgaria and Greek Thrace. Such a buffer and strong Russian support would permit Turkey to continue to hold the bridge between Europe and Asia and offer us at least her benevolent backing. The apparition of Italy in Greece and the Greek Islands of the Aegean might throw her openly onto our side. In either case, Britain's ability to hold her ground around Suez would then depend on the push from behind, from India, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. A preliminary to



A MESSERSCHMITT 110 in flames. This picture was taken by a camera-gun which is fitted to both Hurricane and Spitfire combat planes. The cameras are loaded with 16 mm. film, are fitted in the wing alongside the gun and register automatically as the pilot fires gun. When firing ceases, the picture ceases.

this would be the cleaning out of the Italian nest in Eritrea and Ethiopia, towards which some progress is being made.

### What Spain Will Do

With the Germans in France, and Italy in the war, it is almost a foregone conclusion that Nationalist Spain will throw her lot in with the Axis Powers. She can offer them submarine bases all around her shores and a bridgehead on the opposite side of the Straits of Gibraltar from which to start a campaign against French Morocco and Algeria. In the same way Spanish Rio de Oro and the Canary and Cape Verde Islands would provide Germany and Italy with stepping stones half-way to Brazil, where President Vargas appears ready to link up with them. Further out in the Atlantic the Portuguese Azores would seem to offer an easy target, too, for swift aerial invasion.

It is that view of the situation which is gloomy, the view of Hitler established by just a few more lightning moves in a three-quarters circle from the Azores to Iceland, perhaps possessing the combined German, Italian and French fleets (which would give him nearly 300 submarines), and proceeding as Sir Neville Henderson has predicted to simultaneously blockade Britain from her overseas supplies, bomb her mercilessly and invade her from several quarters. So far just sitting and waiting for Hitler's lightning to strike has always proven fatal. The war moves so fast there is no time to improvise and the first break-through decides the issue.

### Air Force Strong at Home

Hitler has, however, not yet gained that position. If underrating Germany's strength has brought the whole of Europe to this pass, overrating it might now prove fatal if it discouraged further resistance. Hitler has not yet got his hands on the French fleet and is unlikely ever to get it entire. The numerical strength and the fighting power of the Italian Navy may prove to be quite different matters; so far at least the Italians have kept strictly out of sight. Britain has placed a garrison in Iceland and may do so in her ally Portugal's Azores. The Royal Navy is in magnificent condition and is still something for Hitler to reckon with. So is the Royal Air Force: it will be the first first-class air power that Germany has ever come up against. Made up of a large proportion of high-performance, short-range fighter craft, its defensive power mounts steeply the closer the Germans approach its home bases. Dunkirk illustrated what this means: British local domination of the air.

That doesn't mean that the German bombers won't get through to their objectives. But it does mean that they will have to fly high and take chance aim or risk heavy losses in combat. They can, and probably will, do immense damage. Yet unless they are backed up by a starvation blockade or actual invasion I can't believe they will break the indomitable British spirit. Somehow the reckoning that Hitler's troops will parade down the Mall to Buckingham Palace on August 15 as they did down the Champs Elysees on June 15 leaves out the British character. All accounts from Britain tell of a great national regeneration and an unprecedented unity of spirit since the Churchill-Labor Government took over and the German menace appeared on the



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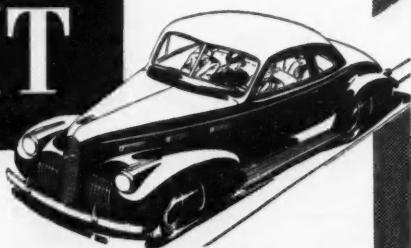
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## Flaming Tanks

BY MAJOR H. G. L. STRANGE, M.C.

Late Special (Gas and Flame) Brigade Royal Engineers

PRESS despatches tell us that Germany has invented a new implement of war, namely, the flame-throwing tank, operated by men swathed in asbestos. This tank is said to be more terrifying than the destructive German Stuka dive-bomber.

The news of this flame-throwing tank is sufficient to consume one with horror and fear. The only thing wrong about the news, however, is the fact that the weapon is not new, nor is it anything like as destructive as the headlines would have us believe. I venture to say, further, that the damage that these flame-throwing tanks will do to our troops will be comparatively slight, apart from the temporary fear that the soldiers will experience on first hearing about the weapon.

Fire and flame as war weapons have been used, so history records, probably from the first time that man ever engaged in battle. Most people have heard of the "Greek Fire," for instance, which was a method used by the Greeks over 2,000 years ago to set fire to their opponents' ships and forts. From ancient times, too, up until the fairly recent wars between the Red Indians and the white man, arrows and other projectiles with blazing shafts were commonly used to set fire to enemy fortifications and buildings; and, of course, there was the Chinese stink pot, which was a combination of fire, stench and suffocating gas.

Early in the last Great War, the Germans used fire and flame in battle. All kinds of rumors spread about these German flame throwers, or *flammenwerfer* as they were called, and the news of them certainly for a short time did have a demoralizing effect on some of the British and French troops.

It was soon found, however, that the effect of the flame throwers was very limited indeed. Several were captured by the British and it was discovered that each German who operated one carried on his back a metal tank, which contained about thirty pounds of a light oil. On top of this tank was mounted a small metal bottle, which contained nitrogen gas, compressed up to six hundred pounds to the square inch. A rubber hose pipe went from the knapsack oil container and terminated in a metal nozzle, held by the soldier in front of him. When he wanted to fire, he pulled an igniter, which created a small blaze under the nozzle. The gas pressure was then turned on to the tank of oil. Out the oil was thrown with great force through the nozzle, catching fire as it emerged. The weapon threw a gulf of burning oil about fifteen yards and the flame lasted for five or six seconds.

### Developing Defence

Our soldiers quickly learned to defend themselves against this flame by lying flat in a shallow trench or by sheltering behind a hummock, and so the demoralizing effect of the weapon was quickly at an end. (Incidentally it is amazing how quickly soldiers can devise an effective defence against any new or secret weapon).

The British, however, had an idea about this small German flame-thrower. Some of us, members of the Special Gas Brigade of the Royal Engineers, were instructed to design a very large flame-thrower. We succeeded in doing this satisfactorily. The machine was about one hundred feet long and operated on the same principle as the German flame-thrower, but instead of throwing thirty pounds of burning oil a few yards, with a flame lasting a few seconds only, our giant machine threw an enormous gulf of burning oil which weighed a ton, or some 2,000 pounds, a distance of one hundred and thirty yards and burning an area of about fifty yards wide. The discharge lasted for over forty seconds.

Three of these machines were constructed and were placed side by side in long tunnels, especially dug by the Welsh tunnelling companies for us. The tunnels were about two hundred yards apart and stretched from the British front line trench, out into "No Man's Land," to within sixty yards of the German front line trench.

The machines were finally set up in the tunnels and were prepared ready to discharge at the opening of the Battle of the Somme on July 1st, 1916. The nozzle of each of the flame projectors was arranged so that just before firing it rose up through the roof of the tunnel and projected some two feet above the ground.

Unfortunately the Germans had a suspicion that something was going on under No Man's Land, and so, with heavy shell fire, and once with counter-mining, they blew up the three tunnels which contained these projectors. However, we finally managed to repair two of the tunnels and to assemble two flame projectors in place and to have them ready to fire just about five minutes before zero on the morning when the Battle of the Somme was to begin. It was with a great sigh of relief that we were able to give the order to fire our projectors just one minute before our troops went "over the top."

We were all, of course, very anxious to see what had happened, and so some of us went over on the heels of our infantry to examine the German trenches.

The Norfolk Regiment, which went over the top at that point, captured the front line German trench without

a single casualty and we found that our flame had destroyed or injured the entire crews of several German machine guns which had been set up to oppose the British advance.

We had also designed and constructed what we called a semi-portable flame projector. This was a round tank containing twenty gallons of oil, which could be carried by four men and which would fire a flame lasting about fifteen seconds a distance of forty-five yards. Six of these semi-portable flame projectors were used during the later phases of the Battle of the Somme, but unfortunately they were all caught by enemy machine gun, rifle and artillery fire. Most of the crews were killed or wounded and so these semi-portable machines were not effectively discharged.

In appraising the work done by the flame projectors, the British High Command came to the conclusion that, while the flame discharges had assisted our infantry, yet the casualties to our infantry carrying parties, who transported the many parts of the machines up the trenches to the tunnels, and to the Royal Engineers who erected and discharged the guns, made the whole effort not worth the effect gained on the enemy, and so the British abandoned fire and flame as a military weapon. The Germans themselves used their own flame-throwers but seldom after that time. The American Army did not use flame projectors at all.

### Only a Few Shots

From descriptions and photographs that I have seen of the new German and Italian flame-throwing tanks in action, it is quite apparent that the Germans have mounted in their tanks an apparatus somewhat similar to the small semi-portable flame-thrower that the British used in the last War and which I have just described. The Germans fire the flame through a steel tube projecting from the front and sides of the tank. The trouble is, however, that once a tank has used up all its oil, which is sufficient for a few shots only, the tank will have no more value as a flame-thrower until its oil tanks are refilled and this refueling will certainly be difficult to do in action.

The British made experiments with throwing flame, and gas too, from tanks during the Great War, but it was decided that this was not a good weapon and certainly not worth the trouble involved.

From the news received, it seems that the German flame-throwing tanks are now being used mainly for setting buildings on fire in the villages through which the tank columns are passing. This, of course, may demoralize civilians and burn civilian property, but soldiers do not live in villages and the final military effect on our soldiers will be, I venture to say, very slight if not absolutely negligible.

I think, therefore, that we can safely forecast that these flame-throwing tanks will soon be abandoned by the Germans and that their flame-throwers will be replaced with machine guns.

### The Gas Projector

Out of the experience gained in firing the large British flame projectors, used at the Battle of the Somme, did come, however, a very wonderful weapon—the Gas Projector—which enabled the British to discharge gas much more efficiently and effectively than the Germans were able to do and which soon put us head and shoulders above the Germans in gas warfare. Indeed, many authorities considered—and we, of course, in the Special Gas Brigade heartily concurred with the view—that the German sudden surrender at the Armistice

### JEALOUSY FORSOOTH!

IF I SHOULD ever fret and fume That you seemed partial to a blonde Don't you, my darling, dare assume That I am getting over-fond

Or that I'm showing feline claws Or signs of jealousy of you— Don't you dare think such things because They're true!

—MAY RICHSTONE.

tice in 1918 was due, in great measure to the extreme effectiveness of our Gas Projector and to a new gas that we had designed—and which the Germans had knowledge of but no protection against—which we had all ready for use had the Germans not given in. All that, however, is another story.

In conclusion, therefore, I would venture the opinion myself that the German flame-throwing tank is not a very effective military weapon, and it is well to remember, I suggest, that wars are not won by firing and destroying civilian houses and property, nor by demoralizing civilian people. They are only won by finally defeating the principal armies in battle and by forcing them to surrender.

I am bold enough to assert, further, from my experience in the last Great War, and from my reading of War history, and from what we have all heard about this war so far, that British troops are not easily defeated, and that even when they may at times be overwhelmed by force of superior numbers, they very seldom surrender.

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# THE B.C. LETTER

## Business Booms in Youth Hostels

PROVINCIAL Recreation Centres, which is the agency behind British Columbia's Youth Hostels, is looking forward with confidence to big business this summer and fall in the various stopping places scattered at different points throughout the province. Indications are that the patronage will be two or three times greater than last year, and the regulations that limit the stay of guests to three days will have to be rigidly enforced if all are to be accommodated.

The latest "chain" of hostels has just been opened on Vancouver Island, between Victoria and Nanaimo. These new stopping places are located at Victoria, Yellow Point, Westholme, Shawnigan Lake, and Sooke. The Victoria establishment has accommodation for fifty guests, and is the largest of the B.C. youth hostels operating this year. The average accommodation is around twenty, and though each establishment is officially designated as a "hostel" it may actually be an oversize private residence or three or four cabins in an automobile camp. Part of the provincial forestry camp near Mt. Douglas, on Vancouver Island, has been pressed into service, and in some places on the mainland two or three tents serve the purpose.

The Fraser Valley chain of hostels, situated as it is within reasonable distance of Vancouver's 270,000 population, will naturally be the most heavily patronized. The rates are cheap enough: twenty-five cents for bed and twenty-five cents for breakfast, with the privilege of cooking one's own meal on a community kitchen if so desired. Youngsters under fifteen must be in charge of some adult, and, officially, accommodation is available only to hikers or cyclists. The management, however, is tolerant as regards hitch-hikers, but the ownership of a jalopy, no matter how ancient or decrepit, is an absolute bar to admittance. The hospitality of the Youth Hostels is strictly limited to those who are presumed to be able to afford only the cheapest kind of holiday, and there is, unfortunately, no lack of those.

### Slogans for Cities

"Follow the birds to Victoria" has been the slogan of British Columbia's capital city for nearly a quarter of a century. It will continue to be prominently displayed on posters, road maps, publicity bureau letterheads, and other advertising matter for at least another quarter of a century unless the craze for change sends into the discard what is probably the only really attractive slogan so far coined to the advantage of any Canadian city. "Follow the Birds" doesn't really mean anything, but when a tourist agent in Seattle whispers the phrase to a man from the middle west, and throws in a wink and a shrug of the shoulders for good measure, the prospect digs down for the first-class fare to Victoria without any argument. If there's something up there to attract the birds, he's going to see what it is.

Vancouver has long envied Victoria its catchy slogan. It has had several of its own, none good. One of the first was the end product of a contest sponsored by the Progress Club in 1908, when the city was enjoying a prolonged spasm of growing pains. A reporter who coined the phrase: "In nineteen-ten, A hundred thousand men," got \$50 for his optimism. The hundred thousand men didn't come by 1910, so the slogan went by the board.

Since those hectic days there have been many slogan contests. A few years ago the phrase "Vancouver: the Harbor of Success," brought \$100 to its author, though this was, he admitted privately, the weakest of six slogans he submitted. "The Harbor of Success" was not a success, and none of the ten consolation-prize slogans made any hit either.

"Follow the Grain to Vancouver" was next tried, but this was such an obvious steal from Victoria that it fell very flat.

The Junior Board of Trade has recently made one more attempt to have a slogan manufactured for Vancouver. Valuable prizes were offered, and over 10,000 entries were sent in. One industrious fellow coined no less than 150 slogans, and didn't even get a consolation.

The winning slogan turned out to be about as inept and fatuous as one could imagine, "Where Snow-capped Mountains Meet Summer Seas," a phrase that has no rhythm, swing, or sense. The second prize winner was "Canada's Seaport in the Mountains," sent by a twelve-year-old boy. The very clumsy "Come North of the Border Vancouver Way" got third prize, and "Where it's Summertime North of '49" was fourth.

There was only one publicist on the board of judges, but even with this handicap it is difficult to see how four such commonplace phrases could have been chosen as the pick of ten thousand. There'll probably be another slogan contest next year.

### Don't Libel Dead Indian

There may be warrant for the old adage that the only good Indian is a dead Indian, but the Vancouver *Sun* no longer doubts that a dead Indian

BY P. W. LUCE

is a good Indian. A front page apology has made this crystal clear.

In a history of the early days of Vancouver which the *Sun* has been running serially, some mention was made of an Indian named Skaytulk, who was a resident of these parts one hundred years ago. In somewhat breezy fashion, Skaytulk was referred to as a lively character who was not above doing a murder or two if it suited his purpose, and who had died in jail while awaiting trial for some of his many misdeeds. The author no doubt figured that it was safe enough to draw the long bow a trifle in his picturesque narrative, Skaytulk having been gathered to his fathers eighty years ago.

As it happened, there is a surviving son of Skaytulk who lives at the North Vancouver Reserve. This Indian, by name Haahsahlamo, took umbrage at the chronicler's references to his father and brought up the matter at a meeting of the Indian council. Chief Jimmie Jimmie, who is somewhere in his nineties and the oldest living head of the Squamish tribe, gave evidence that he remembered Skaytulk as an honest respected

tribesman who died of tuberculosis and never was in jail in his life.

The council, representing 300 Indians, passed a resolution calling upon the offending newspaper to retract the invidious comments made on the long-dead Skaytulk, or else—

The Vancouver *Sun* made the amende honorable.

### Old Theatre Goes

Wreckers have started swinging their picks and sledge hammers on the walls of the old Empress Theatre, Vancouver's last home of the legitimate drama and the locale of some of the finest plays and most polished acting ever seen on the Pacific Coast. Fittingly enough, the final curtain was rung down on a performance that ranked with the best ever seen on that stage: Raymond Massey's "Abe Lincoln in Illinois."

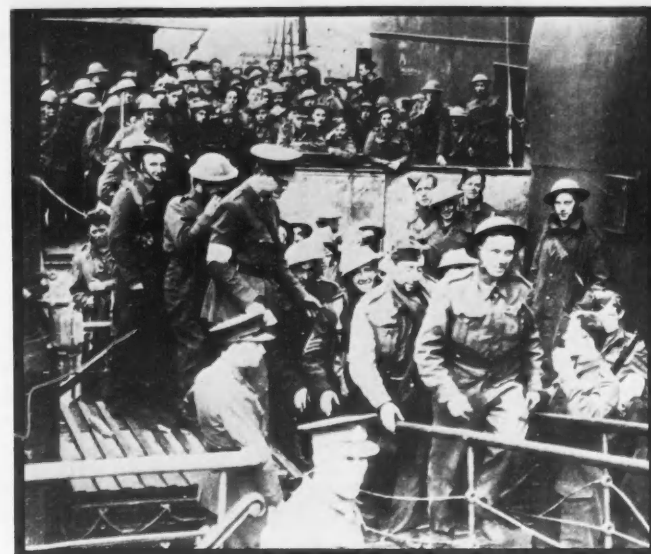
The Empress Theatre had been the city's playhouse for thirty-two years. It had seen good times and bad. World-famous-actors and the rankest of hams had trod its boards, and the choice of plays had varied from the bloodiest of melodramas to the most sophisticated of offerings. There had been weeks when the house was

packed to suffocation, and there had been months when the house was dark and smelled mightily of mould. One manager who ran the place from 1909 to 1912 is said to have retired with a quarter of a million dollars profit, but six or seven other managers later went broke trying to buck the tide of movie popularity. With the passing of years and the shifting of the business district the house found itself in an unsatisfactory location, and for some considerable time the rentals have been hardly enough to pay taxes. Now it is being torn down and an open-air market is to flourish on the site.

The passing of the Empress leaves the Little Theatre as the only place in Vancouver where "fiesh" talent may be seen, and as this establishment is not considered suitable for road shows it means that there will be no more of these attractions, rare enough in the past few years.

Amateur talent, fortunately, is fairly abundant and rather above the average on the Coast, and the Little Theatre productions can be depended upon to satisfy those whose taste does not conform to the Hollywood standard. Since its organization in 1921 this association has given 300 performances of 120 plays, mostly one-acts but including several full-lengths, ranging all the way from light comedy to stark tragedy, and with, on the whole, a very creditable measure of success. In addition to the public performances, there have been 150 one-act plays presented before members only.

On three occasions the Little The-



THE LAST of the British Expeditionary Forces comes home from Dunkirk. These are the men who defended the white sand beaches at Dunkirk to the very last and came out smiling, saying "We have bought round trip tickets."

atre performances were honored by the presence of the Governor General of Canada and his lady, the first time in 1929, when Lord and Lady Willingdon saw "The Silver Cord." A few years later Lord and Lady Bessborough witnessed three plays, and last year Lord and Lady Tweedsmuir were patrons of "Paolo and Francesca."

The association has been represented at the Dominion Drama Festival in Ottawa three times, and its entry has been placed second on two occasions. Quite a number of actors and actresses who were schooled at this Little Theatre have achieved notable success in distant fields.

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# THE BOOKSHELF

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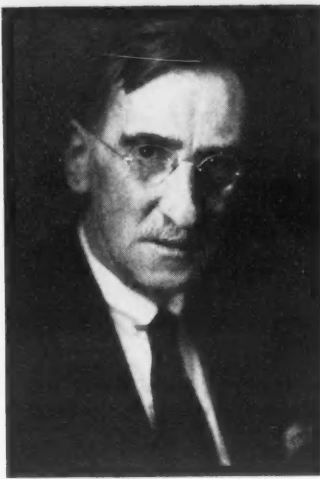
## Selkirk's Settlement

BY W. S. MILNE

MINE INHERITANCE, by Frederick Niven. Collins. \$2.75.

WHEN Thomas Douglass, Earl of Selkirk, one of the directors of the Hudson's Bay Company, bought a large tract of land south of Lake Winnipeg in the Red River Valley, it was with no thought of personal enrichment. Moved by the plight of many of his fellow-countrymen, he wanted to found a highland Scots settlement which should be a haven for the evicted, and the nucleus of a new Canadian colony. Seldom in history has a disinterested gesture been more cruelly and deliberately misinterpreted. The North-West Company, the most powerful rivals of the Hudson's Bay men, regarded the existence of a colony as a threat to the fur trade, and

the North-Westerners' headquarters were in Montreal, while those of the older company were in England. The officers of the Red River colony soon found that the North-West traders and officials had manoeuvred them into technical violations of the law. The trials that followed were held at Montreal, and the legal processes dragged out for several years before being decided in favor of the Montreal company, and against Selkirk and his settlers. While intrigues were going on in Lower Canada against the colony, the North-West agents were endeavoring to raise the Indians against the colonists. When that failed, the Company's half-breed trappers and adventurers, who considered themselves the continuers of the wild free tradition of the French *Coueurs de Bois*,



FREDERICK NIVEN  
Author of "Mine Inheritance."

themselves began to terrorize the settlement, disguised as Indians. They would drive off the buffalo, the colonists' chief source of food; they would fire at stragglers when dusk fell; and at length, in 1817, they engineered and

carried out the massacre of Governor Semple and his men. Twice the colonists were driven out, and twice some of them came back, for Scots are stubborn. Peaceful farmers learned something about guns and stockades.

In the end, Lord Selkirk's health, as his fortune, was broken by the intrigues of the North-West Company, and he returned to England to die. But the North-Westerners themselves were almost bankrupt as the result of their own litigation against the settlement, and public opinion turned against them. After about ten years, the Red River settlement began to put down enduring roots, the guns gave way before the ploughs, the riches of the West began to be reckoned in wheat instead of furs, and a new era for western Canada had begun.

That is the historical theme that forms the backbone of Frederick Niven's novel, "Mine Inheritance." The thread of fiction is slight. The story is told in the first person, by David Baxter, secretary to the first governor of the colony, Miles Macdonell, but Baxter's adventures are the adventures of the whole settlement. The slight love interest is pleasant but perfunctory. The mystery concerning "Court-Nez" and his rela-

tionship to David is too obvious to be much of a help to the plot. Nevertheless, the book is a well-written, solidly done piece of historical reconstruction, and a good deal more entertaining than most histories are. The many minor characters are clearly sketched in, and the central theme is admirably presented. One feels at times that the author could have produced a more exciting book if he had had a little less respect for his documents, or if

he had chosen as narrator someone more obviously heroic than the stolid, unimaginative, practical lowland Scots clerk that David Baxter was. There would have been more of a story in John McLeod, even though it would not have been as purely the story of the Red River settlement. But David is a very real figure, and we cannot doubt that that was how he would have behaved, and that, on the whole, his behavior was sensible and wise.

## Triumph of Personality

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

MARGARET FULLER: Whetstone of Genius, by Mason Wade. Macmillan. \$4.

ONE hundred years ago the higher intellectual life of the United States of America, and all creative literary activity of importance was centred around Boston and Harvard University. In that area during the decades immediately preceding the American Civil War more than half of the books, which still constitute permanent treasures of American literature, were written. The story of the

epoch has been recorded by Van Wyck Brooks, in the splendid critical and historical volume "The Flowering of New England". The only parallel to intellectual enthusiasm of New England in 1840 is to be found in the Edinburgh of 1800. It was a time when New England gardeners and blacksmiths were Greek scholars; and the sons of wealthy merchants dedicated their lives to the pursuit of culture and knowledge. No such period of intellectual ferment has been known before or since on this continent. The psychological note of the time was Aspiration, and the symbolic embodiment of Aspiration (as Thomas Carlyle said after her death) was a very highly educated and aggressive young woman, Margaret Fuller. Ninety years ago in May she met tragic death, but the English speaking world has never ceased to talk about her. The books she wrote were ephemeral, out of print within a decade of her death, and never republished. But the memory of her as the inspiring spirit of her generation survives, — surely a triumph of personality.

In an introductory note Mr. Wade states that he was impelled to write this book by the allusions to her influence in "The Flowering of New England". Delving deeply into old records he has brought forth a most fascinating narrative. The task of presenting the intellectual and spiritual glamor of Margaret Fuller was not difficult, because many eminent contemporaries, including Carlyle, Emerson, Hawthorne, Lowell, Harriet Martineau, Elizabeth Barrett Browning left impressions of her. The difficulty of Mr. Wade's task lay in presenting a portrait of her as a human being. In this he has succeeded remarkably well. All who have read Nathaniel Hawthorne's most entertaining novel "The Blithedale Romance" which deals with the Brook Farm experiment already know one phase of her for she is the Zenobia of that tale. But in these pages we meet her as the busy and untiring editor of the Transcendentalist magazine "The Dial," and later as the first real newspaper woman of North America. From 1844 to 1846 she did her daily stint for Horace Greeley on the New York Tribune as a book reviewer and writer of editorials on European topics. She was the pioneer of the multitude of newspaper critics that have arisen since, and in an extraordinary degree her judgments on contemporary poets like Longfellow and Lowell anticipated the verdict of posterity. The last three years of her life were spent in Rome as an aide to Mazzini in the struggle for Italian unity. She was but 40 when she was drowned in a shipwreck, but had contrived to know most of the intellectual leaders of her time on both sides of the Atlantic. To all she met she was a stimulus, if sometimes merely as a counter irritant. Assuredly she was complete mistress of what has been called "the art of personality"; her own masterpiece, so to speak; and the annals of American womanhood record no career more unique and romantic.

## Book Notes

MICHAEL A. Mahoney, of Ottawa, veteran Canadian "sourdough" of the Klondike and associate at one time of Robert W. Service, poet of the Yukon, has sold the book and motion picture rights of the story of his life to the well-known firm of publishers, William Morrow and Company, of New York.

The book, to be of biographical and historical character, will dramatize the experiences of Mr. Mahoney during the famous "gold rush" to the Klondike, made famous in Robert Service's "Trail of '98."

For the task of putting Mr. Mahoney's adventures into book form, with the tall, brawny young Mahoney of 45 years ago as the hero, Merrill Denison, formerly of Toronto, now of New York, has been selected. Mr. Denison has published several books, distinctly Canadian in theme and atmosphere, besides having written numerous radio sketches.

Since Mr. Mahoney established a continent-wide reputation as a lecturer, and the story of his adventurous life became known, he has been sought by many writers to allow them to put his life story in book form. He turned them all down but finally was persuaded to allow Mr. Denison to undertake the job. Many magazines, however, have published short stories playing him up as the central figure in exciting incidents in the Klondike.

Mahoney was a huge lad of 17, with a shock of red hair, when he dropped his job as a lumberjack at Buckingham and beat his way to the Pacific coast, and thence made his way to the Klondike. After many ups and downs he emerged with a gold "poke," which guaranteed security for life. Now he is a sedate, but still colorful figure in Ottawa, devoting most of his time to travel, lecturing and golf.

## Echoing the Voice of the Canadian People!

Illustration by Rex Woods



A gripping story of the moral struggle of a young man with two children regarding enlistment

BY MATT ARMSTRONG

THE PRIZE WINNING SHORT STORY OF 1940 MAKES ITS PUBLIC DEBUT IN CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL

ONCE again, CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL has "scooped" the field of fiction by securing for its columns the prize-winning story of the 1940 all-Canada short story competition sponsored by the Women's Canadian Club of Toronto. It is entitled "SOLDIER".

This highly commendable effort appears in the July issue of this magazine. It is a story which must be in the hearts of many young Canadian men and women at this time. "SOLDIER", in fact, is a story which would be found, could we open and read the soul of any member of our Canadian troops. Judging by the response of the great audience of the Toronto Women's Canadian Club to whom it was read, it is a story which also finds a ready echo in the women standing faithfully behind our men, from all parts of our Dominion.



The author of "SOLDIER"—Mr. Matt Armstrong—born in Scotland, lives in Dunnville, Ontario. He believes that stories should be taken from the sharp realities of living.

The Women's Canadian Club of Toronto — one of the biggest clubs of the Association of Canadian Clubs in the Dominion — holds a literary competition every year as part of its service to Canada. It wants the voice of Canada to be heard. This is what CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL wants also.

By publishing the prize story in the July issue and the further publication of the two runner-up stories next month, CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL has found a way of expressing its appreciation of the service of all the Canadian Clubs in Canada, particularly that of the Toronto Women's Canadian Club for its recognition of the need to encourage Canadian writers in the furtherance of their endeavours.

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# THE BOOKSHELF

## Europe's Future

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE, by Alfred M. Bingham. Collins. \$2.75.

THE moral of this book seems to be that if we want to have peace we must destroy authoritarianism. Democratic states can get along fairly well together. The United States, being a democracy, has no trouble in getting along with Canada on the same continent; if it were an authoritarian state it would have annexed or subjugated Canada many years ago. The League of Nations presupposed a Europe consisting of democratic states. When Europe began to consist largely of authoritarian states, the League of Nations became impossible.

The authoritarian state cannot take in immigrants, and looks with disapproval upon emigration. The natural methods of readjustment of population are thus rendered impossible at the outset. Only the unnatural method of war remains. Can we hope to break down authoritarianism to such an extent that re-migration between the countries of Europe will be possible? We shall not know, until we know what is the effect of the present war upon the authoritarian structure of such countries as Germany and Italy. If they continue to be authoritarian in spite of the sufferings which they are undergoing, the outlook is not rosy for anything except a continuance of periodic wars.

This is a refreshing book, if only because its author realizes the immense part that American economic and immigration policies played in the development of authoritarianism in Europe. He is also modest about the part that the United States should play at the end of the war. He wants it to concern itself "less with drafting a peace program than with formulating procedures by which such a program could be drafted". He thinks that the Pan-American Union might lead the way towards the achievement of "those regional controls of money, investment and trade that might furnish the pattern for a world economic structure". He anticipates in all nations after the war a very large amount of what old style economists would call state socialism, and his discussion of the process by which the trading relations between the various government cartels will have to be regulated by an International Trade Commission is interesting but seems very optimistic. He envisages a system of "monopoly made socially responsible", but admits that the problem of wage differentials between countries of differing economic standards is a very difficult one. But he evades the question whether certain national groups of human beings have a right to claim the exclusive ownership of a much larger per capita share of the world's economic resources than certain other groups. This is the fundamental problem of all international relationships at the present time, and until it can be solved there is not much use in discussing other means of attaining universal and perpetual peace.

## Press Freedom

BY L. L. L. GOLDEN

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOR, by Neil MacNeil. McLeod. \$3.75.

THIS book by the assistant managing editor of the *New York Times* is not important for its new material. But it is of vital importance at this time for the restatement of the functions of the press in a democratic system.

The chapters on the workings of a great newspaper are interesting but of use to the reader of the newspaper rather than the professional newspaper person. They are well told, well put together and give an accurate picture of the great daily press by a man who has, for 10 years, held one of the most important posts in his field on the continent.

It is, however, in his chapters dealing with the function of the press, the freedom of the press and its future that Mr. MacNeil is valuable to all newspaper men and should be "must" reading for Canadian publishers.

Without freedom of press criticism Mr. Churchill would never have been able to succeed Mr. Chamberlain. Without active criticism, even partisans of Mr. King will admit, Canada's war effort would not even be as great as it is today. In his opening chapter Mr. MacNeil, referring to the voter, says this: "Without complete and accurate information on the activities of his government, on the state of the nation, and on the outside world he cannot offer intelligent criticism or poll an intelligent vote."

The author of course is referring to the American voter but that statement applies equally in Canada in the time of war.

But it is in his chapter, "The Freedom Of The Press," that Mr. MacNeil rings the bell with regard to the purpose of that freedom. Here is one paragraph that applies to all newspapers in all democratic countries: "The American press is one industry with a constitutional guarantee. It got this guarantee because it has a national function. It is not favored above all other industry just to make profits for invested capital. The ownership of a newspaper carries a responsibility beyond



DR. HOWARD GARFIELD KELLY, outstanding medical graduate of Queen's University. Dr. Kelly was awarded a scholarship, two medals and four prizes for his final year's work. He has won highest honors for every year since his freshman days, having been awarded twelve scholarships previous to this year. Dr. Kelly was born in Kingston, Ont., the son of Mr. Howard Kelly, and the grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis of Stouffville, Ontario.

—Photo by Ashley & Crispin.

the ordinary conduct of business. It is charged with the national duty of providing full and accurate information to the American people, a duty that should be fulfilled without fear or favor and without consideration for its own profits. Many of its publishers and thousands of its editorial workers take this responsibility seriously. There are some who do not; they should be digging sewers or selling neckties."

With suitable first sentence changes every Canadian publisher ought to have that paragraph framed and then memorized for there are publishers of dailies in Canada who continue to regard their newspapers as means of getting something for themselves and change their policies accordingly. There are also those publishers who have a sense of public responsibility. If there weren't the whole press would have no right to claim its freedom. Protection of political friends and the use of a newspaper to do so by suppressing or "playing down" stories is making a joke of the freedom of the press.

With the trend towards fewer dailies in Canada re-examination by Canadian publishers of the purposes of publication and reasons for their freedom would not be without advantage.

## German Town

BY MARY DALE MUIR

THE LIGHTS GO DOWN, by Erika Mann. Oxford. \$2.50.

POWER is in every line, paragraph and chapter of Erika Mann's latest book, "The Lights Go Down"—power that comes of depicting such happenings under the Nazi regime as made political exiles in 1933 of the author and her family.

True daughter of Thomas Mann, Erika wields a forceful pen. She is complete mistress of the art of understatement and at no time does emotionalism ride the story. Seen through the eyes of the stranger who wanders the streets of the little German town as the story opens, there may even be two views of the nature of Nazi rule—seen through the same eyes in the end there can be only one.

The form chosen by the authoress is not the usual form of the novel. The parts of the story are loosely hung together—incidents related only by the fact that the characters live in the same town and their lives cross casually as lives do in the ordinary course of business and living. Each incident, however, stands out clearly with the intensity of the tragedy wrought in lives by the infiltrating Hitler influence and the whole hangs together because of the total havoc to a former ideal of life in this small town. In the reader's mind generalization of the story to the whole of Germany is an easy step.

There are some amazing characterizations in "The Lights Go Down". Professor Habermann is one of these. He is drawn as a professor of law, seemingly agreeing with the whole Nazi policy, yet cleverly undermining it in every class he teaches and carrying his students with him. The peasant lad, cheated into admitting that he had fed barley to one of his chickens, fleeing to the city, only to fall into the hands of the police and be thrust into prison, is another. Dr. Scherbach, upholding the integrity of medicine, is yet another figure that continues to dominate the reader's mind after the book is laid down.

Necessarily the story has a thesis to prove—the devastating effect on life, humanity and freedom of the Nazi regime. It is a theme the more powerfully "put across" because it is never thrust on the reader's notice as such. It is skilfully imbedded in a series of pictures. Because of this the story is never heavy. The first reaction to its tragedy is a desire to escape by laying the book down but the grip of the story is such that the reader finds himself powerless to do so. Apart from that, in the light of present world events, it is too early to decide whether the conclusions of the book are warranted.

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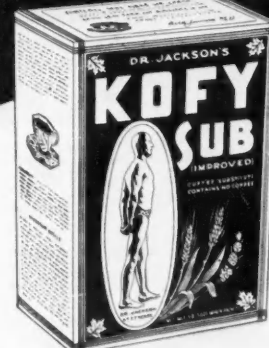
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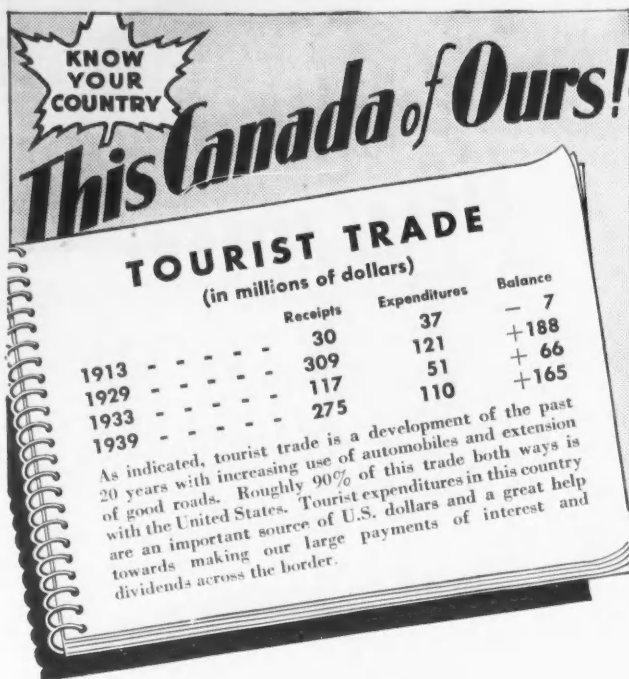
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# LONDON LETTER

## Sir Oswald is Put Away

BY P.O.D.

May 27th, 1940.

LIBERTY is apparently one of those odd things that can only be preserved by first giving it away—like a man going into a bar-room fight, who hands his purse to the bar-keeper to mind for him. He may get it back, and we may get our liberties back. But in the meantime we have certainly given them away, lock, stock, and barrel. And it must be confessed that nobody seems to feel a whit the worse for it—a whole lot better, in fact.

But perhaps "nobody" is a little too comprehensive. There is Sir Oswald Mosley, for instance. Sir Oswald has lost his personal liberty, like the rest of us, but in his case they have made a real job of it. Sir Oswald is in jail, and two or three dozen of his pals are in jail with him. So perhaps Sir Oswald is not so favorably impressed as the rest of us by this amazing exhibition of true democracy in a time of national crisis.

The unfortunate thing about Mosley's case is that he is a really able man and possibly a quite sincere man—though in a character as domineering as his it is difficult to help suspecting the presence of a core of hard, cold egotism. But he is probably sincere enough in his views of the right way to run this country; and he is determined to enforce them—by force, if necessary. That is what makes him dangerous. He has courage and drive as well as intelligence. And he is an extremely good speaker.

In Germany Mosley would probably be one of the real "big shots." In England he is wasted—worse than wasted. He is in fact an infernal nuisance, and it was inevitable that sooner or later he would land in jail. Not for his opinions, of course! The authorities have been careful to insist on this point. But because trouble just naturally follows that man around like a pet wolf. And the Government is finding that one war is about all it can manage at present.

### Waiting For Hitler

In previous Letters I have had occasion to write more than once about the extraordinarily peaceful appearance of England—especially of rural England. Except for the sight of occasional detachments of soldiers marching along the roads, or army lorries or tanks rumbling past, or now and then a flight of R.A.F. machines, the war might have been as far away as China.

The past fortnight has changed all that. No chance now to forget that the war is just across the way, over that narrow strip of water they call

the Channel. Certainly no chance in the south-eastern corner of England, which is the part I know best. Even a blind man is not allowed to forget it there, for the air is filled with the sickening vibration of the guns being fired in the great battle around the Channel ports.

On every side preparations are being made to meet the threat of invasion from the air. Not that sensible and experienced people really expect an invasion in great force. It would be a hopeless undertaking, so long as the British Navy remains in control of the sea. And while it would be easy enough to land a few thousand troops by air—or even a good many thousand—they would never get back. Parachutes float down, but they don't float up.

Still, to a man like Hitler the sacrifice might be thought worth while, for the sake of the damage they might do, for the psychological effect of such attacks, or even just to be able to boast that he was the first man since William the Conqueror to invade England. He has never shown much more regard for the lives of his own people than for those of other nations.

It is considered, therefore, not only probable, but almost certain that he will make the attempt. And so the preparations are going swiftly on to meet it—barricades along the roads, outlook posts and machine-gun nests among the dunes, and everywhere soldiers and members of the new Local Defence Volunteers—"parashots," as they have come to be called. Night and day they are on guard, especially during the hours of early morning or late evening which are most suitable for such landings.

When you meet one of your old friends now, and he looks rather weary and red around the eyes, you don't suspect that he has been throwing a party. You know that he has probably been out half the night staring hard through the darkness and mist. Thus has the war come home to everyone—"phoney" no longer, but in menacing and deadly earnest. But perhaps it is as well that it should. There was no decision possible the other way.

London, on the other hand, shows little evidence of the changed situation—perhaps because London got ready earlier and has stayed ready. The ramparts of sandbags, the air-raid shelters on every side, the balloon barrage, all these are just as before. One isn't even conscious of any extra tension in the atmosphere. The signs may be there all right, but one doesn't see them. There is so much else to see.

If you walk along Regent or Bond



ADMIRAL SIR ROGER KEYES, hero of Zeebrugge, commander of the Dover Patrol in World War I, arrives at 10 Downing Street for a Cabinet meeting.

Street, the shops still seem to be full of beautiful and expensive things to sell and of people to buy them—or at least to look at them and handle them and be tempted. Behind the counters there are any number of men, many of them quite young and able-bodied. Outside on the street, in front of shops and cinemas and restaurants and office-buildings, stand those resplendent fellows, the commissioners, in uniforms that would be considered gaudy by a Portuguese admiral—opening doors and whistling for taxis.

To the casual eye everything seems to be going on much as before—so much so that a good many earnest persons have been writing to the papers to protest that London is taking the war far too calmly. London isn't, of course—there are all those London regiments to show for it—but London hates to display anxiety, and doesn't. It is too big, and too old, and has seen too much.

Even the theatres are doing well, though not so well as they did a little while back. And not all the shows. But some of them are having amazingly long runs—"Me and My Girl," at the Victoria Palace, for instance, which on Saturday last had its 1,467th performance. And it is still going strong.

But it is not likely that any of them will equal the record of "Chu Chin Chow" in the last war, which ran for 2,238 consecutive performances. Let

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us hope that the present conflict won't last long enough for any more such war-time records! It is much pleasanter to watch a show when you aren't expecting someone to drop a bomb through the roof.

### Duff Cooper Tightens Up

One innovation that Duff Cooper has introduced at the B.B.C. is that he does a good deal of talking himself over the air. Sir John Reith went in for the strong, silent business. Duff Cooper may be strong, but he certainly isn't silent. He is, on the contrary, a decidedly vocal person, as might perhaps be expected of a successful author and lecturer.

Fortunately, he talks extremely well—though one is conscious at times of something a little strident about his aggressiveness. It is not the usual B.B.C. note, but it may be none the worse for that. If ever there was a time for getting tough, this surely is it. And Duff Cooper, though with his bulging forehead and scholarly air he looks like a rather dapper college professor, is really a very pugnacious little man, as he has shown on a good many political platforms. It isn't always the biggest roosters that crow loudest or fight best.

He has already started in to see that things are tightened up considerably at Broadcasting House. In spite of all the red tape that is wrapped around the issuing of official news and announcements, some very odd mistakes occur. It may even be that the red tape makes it a little easier to slip something across, so long as one can give it a properly official air.

Some ten days or so ago a telephone message from the Air Ministry was received by the B.B.C. and broadcast. It called on R.A.F. reservists to report at their bases, and also warned child refugees to keep away from R.A.F. stations. A quite ordinary departmental announcement, on the face of it. The only trouble was that it didn't come from the Air Ministry, and had all to be denied a little later.

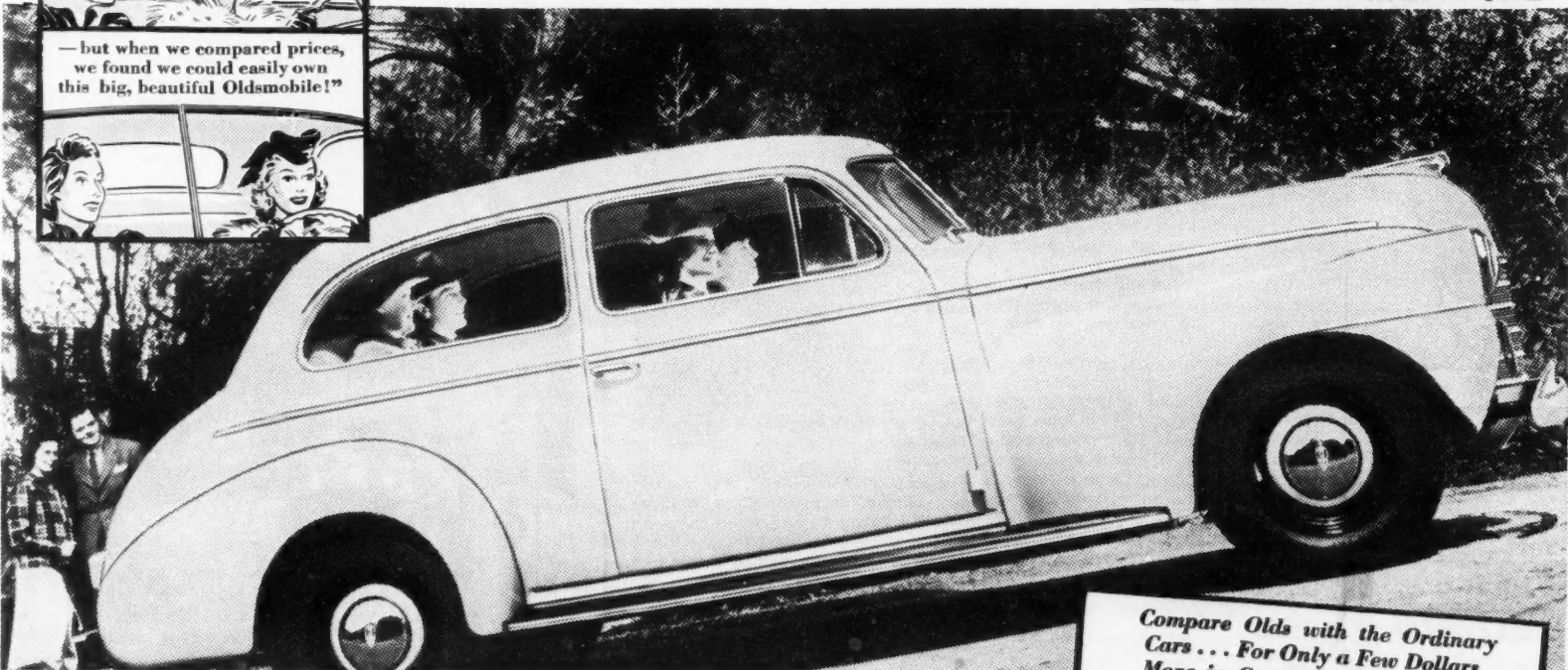
It was a complete hoax. Probably some ingenious joker just trying to show how easy it was to do, or perhaps to win a bet. They have been looking for him ever since—not to congratulate him! But that sort of thing can't happen again, we are assured. Everything has been tightened up, says Mr. Duff Cooper.

We certainly hope he is right, but a little common sense is worth a lot of system—however tightened up. Even to the ordinary eye that warning about the child refugees seems an odd sort of thing for the Air Ministry to broadcast. Fortunately it did no harm beyond making the B.B.C. look rather foolish—and even that may not be such a bad thing now and then. It leads to salutary changes.

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SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 22, 1940

P. M. Richards,  
Financial Editor

## Living Standards in a "World Germanica"

BY DONALD FIELDS

Two weeks ago Miss Dorothy Thompson wrote in these columns her "World Germanica—The World we are fighting to prevent."

The writer of the following article, who has an extensive knowledge of German conditions after Hitler came into power, says in an accompanying letter to the editor: "I wrote this article because I think it necessary to comment on what Miss Thompson presents without comment, because I feel it is dangerous to let go unchallenged the Nazi statement that they will give the subjected countries a high standard of living."

"Every reader may have his own views on the question whether vertical allegiances should be displaced by horizontal allegiances. But those who believe that this should happen must be shown that the worst possible vertical allegiance is preferable to the horizontal allegiance of a Nazi 'paradise'."

OBJECTIVITY is one of the curses of democracy.

Miss Dorothy Thompson has just returned to the United States from a visit to Europe where she met and talked with many leading men, including Germans.

This is what she learned. "In western Europe alone there will be an economic unity of 400,000,000 persons, skilled, civilized, white men, with a high standard of living." She has "heard it from a sufficient number of important Germans and persons closely in touch with important Germans to credit its authenticity."

A sufficient number — does that prove anything? Important Germans—who is important there, and would dare to say what is not authorized? And what is authentic and authoritative in that morass but the rantings of the Fuhrer and the lies of Goebbels?

400,000,000 white people—can this be authentic in view of Hitler's dictum that France is so "negroifying herself that one can really speak of the establishment of an African State on European soil?"

Skilled, civilized—as skilled in destruction and terror, and as "civilized" as the Nazis? This we are not told.

### Propaganda?

But what a satisfaction it must have been to the man, or men, who told Miss Thompson the other part of the tale, when they saw that she believed them, and would try to make half the world believe her!

Of course, it may be said that Miss Thompson's informants were of a different type. They may have been men who once had, and perhaps still have, a decent and honest social conviction; who succumbed to the Nazi virus of Pan-German glory; and are now sincerely trying to build a synthesis of what is an antithesis. Most probably the informants were a mixture of the two.

Be that as it may, the Nazis know well enough that revolutionary spirit is generated not only by political and economic suppression, but also by the fear that a once obtained standard will deteriorate. They will therefore not burden themselves by setting up a standard which developments may force them to abandon. And with regard to the latter alternative they will unhesitatingly rely on their Gestapo. Apart from this there are other reasons which would never for a moment allow a Nazi world regime to exercise anything but suppression.

### The Two Revolutions

Foremost among them is the competition between the two world revolutions with headquarters in Berlin and Moscow. Communists, not as communists but as politicians, and especially those who go as their leaders these days, seem to be unable to learn anything (most probably with the exception of those, as yet unknown, in Germany who are going through a school of experience, and not of political imbecilities). Else they would recognize that the chance of a victorious Germany turning communist through infection from revolutionized vanquished countries would be so negligible that to rely on it is a hopelessly unreasonable risk for a sincere workers' movement. Alone, because the Gestapo intact is stronger than anything a revolution has ever overcome. And if they hope to undermine the morale of the Gestapo, they might as well hope to undermine Hitler and make a Muscovite of him.

But, as we said, there is no sense in preaching them sense. However, there is one point on which we can agree with them: that the Gestapo will not last 1,000 years. But that is no excuse for what appears to be the onlooker as the abject betrayal of the communists inside Germany by those outside from the day Hitler usurped power. It looks as if, atoning by meting out compensation for this betrayal, the communists are bent now on betraying not only all workers the world over, but mankind at large.

But back to Miss Thompson's in-

formants. Their words are, consciously or unconsciously, true to the pattern of Nazi propaganda. Everyone will have a high standard of living. This is what we are told after fourteen years of Nazi promises, and another seven years of Nazi regime. Why? Because "the tendency in all democracies demonstrates that workers only want to eat and have work, and care nothing for national matters or for individual liberty."

Thus they think, and so they make promises. But the statement includes two entirely different things, and a contradiction from every, even the Nazi, point of view. Obviously workers want to eat and have work. But if they care nothing for individual liberty, does that mean *ipso facto* that they are prepared to suppress the individual liberty of others who have it although they do not care for it?

This shows the utter callousness of Nazi thinking. For decades the German workers, before all others, fought for individual liberty, a struggle which was finally won against such a powerful opponent as Bismarck. Overnight they were deprived of it all by the Nazis. And when, without a chance to resist the brown hordes, the workers were on the ground, forced to take starvation wages for long hours of toil, the Nazis said: there you are; they want liberty? They do not even raise a hand for it; all they want is the jobs we give them.

### Why a Nazi?

Many observers in, and visitors to, Germany in pre-Hitler times have written fine words on what they saw



PITCH IN!

and heard. But very scanty are the reports of those who found out what the rank and file Nazis thought. If you got them to forget the bombastic words of the carefully-composed Nazi catechism with which they were equipped, and which they had to know and declaim parrot-fashion to any stranger or foreigner who asked them political questions; if you found them off-guard and asked those of them who had never been organized politically or professionally because they never had jobs or even a training: why are you a Nazi?, they would say: because I shall have a villa when the Fuhrer gets into power.

In this there is not only the oft-stated truth that National Socialism is essentially a petty bourgeois movement. There is more to it. This propaganda was not made to entice the workers by promising them the life of petty bourgeois because they really aspired to it. It was made because above all others Hitler himself has the mentality of a petty bourgeois, and because he cannot conceive that all who are what he considers below the existence level of that class should not be aspiring to it.

This side of the man's character

is in no wise incompatible with his brutality. The records of all courts are full of cases in which murderers committed the most atrocious crimes with the idea to live upon the proceeds not lives of luxury, but the lives of respectable small citizens.

### Unorganized Jobless

Hitler achieved victory in Germany, among other reasons, not because the workers fell for his propaganda, but because they fell to the brown hordes. And the brown hordes had fallen for the propaganda because they were jobless and unorganized, and because, naturally, the promised existence of petty bourgeois seemed like heaven.

There is no time now to enquire why so many workers in this hemisphere are not organized, and have no political training; and why their organizations, especially in Canada, have not that political influence which is considered desirable now even by many far-seeing and sincere persons who otherwise do not identify themselves with a labor movement. The fact is there. And we have to save ourselves from its consequences; iron-

(Continued on Page 13)

## THE BUSINESS FRONT

### Collectivist Democracy

BY P. M. RICHARDS

FRANCE'S capitulation brings home to us, as nothing else could, the magnitude of the task before us. While we sorrow for France, our determination to put our all into the fight for freedom is increased. The war now becomes not only a war to save democracy and free the peoples enslaved by Germany but, more specifically, a fight to save Britain and the British Empire, including Canada.

Only a short time ago, arguments that we should have to use totalitarian methods in order to defeat German totalitarianism were objected to on the ground that this meant sacrificing the democratic freedom we were supposed to be fighting to preserve ("supposed", because though we may not have realized it then, our real job from the moment the war began was not to preserve principles of government but only to defeat the enemy).

Today we are not worrying very much about becoming (temporarily, we hope) totalitarian; we accept the belief that the salvation or recovery of freedom depends not only upon our willingness to accept wartime curtailment of individual liberty of action but also upon our wholehearted co-operation in making such limitations completely effective and productive. Though there are still some dissentients, the great majority of us recognize the wisdom of acting in the belief that the only hope for preserving or restoring individualism lies in the present acceptance of collectivism. We do this because we see that only in collectivist action lies the possibility of overcoming the enemy striving for the permanent downfall of democracy, and because we see in the amazing power of the enemy an example of what can be achieved by collectivism.

### Effort and Sacrifice

This is the time to face facts. We must all understand—that without dismay but only heightened resolution—that today the motherland, the Empire, this country of ours, this continent and all democracy are in very great peril, and that the fullest effort and sacrifice are necessary to avert that peril and bring eventual victory.

And that fullest effort and sacrifice must be immediate. No one knows what is ahead, but one thing is sure, that the government and people of this country can act only on the basis that the fullest effort must be put forth not in 1941 or thereafter

but at once, and that this effort must be sustained indefinitely.

Groups here and there are subscribing to buy a tank or an ambulance, but more important than money is the development of a desire to serve. Buy War Savings Certificates by all means, but don't stop there; get out and work for victory. Every individual should aim to do something to help, in addition to what he or she was doing before. Employers will help by putting production first and considerations of profit a poor second; labor can contribute additional working hours without too much attention to working conditions and wage-scales.

### Lose the War, Lose All

Labor and capital and farmers and everyone can well keep this fact in mind: that if this war is lost they may lose all. For this is no war such as we have known in the past. If Germany wins she will not treat us as we treated her after the last war. It will not be a case of a mere indemnity, but of despoliation and permanent enslavement. Mussolini has said that the "poor" nations intend to take what the "rich" nations have. Canada is the richest nation in the world in respect of the primary resources craved by both Germany and Italy, and will certainly be despoiled—if they win.

It is up to us to see that they do not. We cannot count on anyone else doing our fighting for us. Nazi penetration of South America is such that the United States is faced, or will probably soon be faced, with the possibility of having to conserve her resources for home defence. And besides the situation in South America, she has to be prepared to guard herself against possible aggression from a hostile, Japan-dominated Asia. Thus the job of providing Britain with planes and other supplies, and with the men to use them, may in the long run be primarily up to Canada and the Empire.

This is a good time to remember that the British Empire is immensely richer and stronger than Germany, despite German successes to date. But most of the Empire's strength has yet to be exerted. Today the countries of the Empire stand as one, and if they do their individual parts to the full, together they will down the enemy. Canada is the chief partner in the Empire, outside of Britain herself, and she must be a leader.



## The Tourist Business and the Saboteurs

BY H. F. NICHOLSON

How to safeguard our wartime institutions from saboteurs who might enter the country as tourists, without making the entry examination so rigorous as to discourage visitors?

In discussing this question—more than ordinarily important in view of this country's wartime need for the American funds brought here by tourists from south of the border, Mr. Nicholson states his belief that the benefits to Canada from U.S. tourist traffic are far from being as large as is commonly supposed.

Canada has built utterly absurd hopes on the tourist business this year, he says, and the only sensible course is to stop bemoaning the fact and adopt the obvious measures of internal security and border control which are so badly needed.

THE rapid march of events in Europe has produced an extraordinary change in the outlook for United States tourists in Canada, and discussion is going on, in terms which indicate a very general division of public opinion into two camps.

One is inhabited by those who, realizing that the country is at war, and that the danger of sabotage is a very real one, would increase the rigidity of inspections at the border, and let the tourist business take its chances.

The members of the other camp seem to believe that the tourist business is not only a gold mine, but one absolutely essential to the successful prosecution of the war—since it brings us a great volume of vitally necessary United States exchange, and who, in consequence, would and do deplore anything said or done which might interfere with the free access of United States tourists to the Dominion.

In examining this question, it is important to remember that at least some of the cries for stricter regulation of the tourist business come from professed opponents of the present administration at Ottawa, and that an even greater part of the protest against interfering with the tourist business is issued by the propaganda machine of the government—which has, in all plain common sense, been appallingly negligent in connection with precautions against sabotage, and now dislikes to have to admit this simple fact.

In addition, there is the fact that the financial authorities at Ottawa so stressed the importance—indeed, the vital necessity—of the great tourist business this summer, that it is difficult for them now to withdraw from this position in the least, without serious loss of "face"—and "face" is a very important commodity at Ottawa.

### How Important?

Any approach to the subject should be based on calm consideration of the situation, and it should be quite easy, if the press would take the question up in this spirit, to obtain fairly substantial agreement on the facts.

There is first of all the question of how important the tourist business is in bringing United States dollars to Canada. Some years ago one of the Canadian banks started a campaign to make the country "tourist conscious". Ever since then we have been engaged in increasing the estimates of the money which the tourists leave in this country by leaps and bounds, until today, the usual figure is around \$300,000,000 per annum.

It is not easy to check this figure, for it is not one based on serious statistical studies. It is arrived at by sampling surveys of the expenditures of tourists, and calculation of the number of tourists entering, multiplied by the expenditures per tourist. I happen to be quite familiar with the methods by which these calculations have been made, and have always regarded them as erring very greatly in the direction of exaggerating tourist expenditures. There is not, as far as I can see, a sufficient amount of care used in segregating the classes of tourists, in proportion to the amount of their individual expenditures. For example, a tourist who takes the Canadian Pacific—Soo Line train from Chicago, proceeds to the Rockies for a vacation, and then returns home by Vancouver, is a very different tourist, from the standpoint of monetary statistics, from the tourist who drives into Canada at Windsor and leaves Canada at Niagara Falls on his way from Chicago to New York. One spends some hundreds of dollars, and the other perhaps a five-spot.

The lack of suitable data for the building of real estimates is obvious, and I can do no more than record what I consider to be an informed opinion that \$300,000,000 annual expenditures in a good year is an estimate about two or three times too high.

### Limitations

One other point is worthy of mention in connection with this question of the importance of the business: Too many people contemplate the

estimate as representing money which we receive in Canada, and for which we give nothing. Actually, we devote a great deal of the labor and material of this country to providing goods and services for the use of the tourists, and, to the extent that this labor and material is diverted from other economically productive activities, it is not a gain, in any real sense, that it is devoted to catering for tourists.

Much of the material and labor thus absorbed would even go into the production of other goods and services to be sold for United States exchange—although, admittedly, this is not true of all of it. Other items and labor and material would go into the production of goods and services for domestic consumption which would enable us to dispense with the purchase of United States goods and services.

Yet another limitation to the value of the tourist business is that, in order to serve it, we have to maintain standards of living in this country, methods of travel, and many other activities, which are not too much unlike those in the Republic to the south. We have, for example, in order to serve the tourists, to maintain our highways at a certain level of quality; we have to maintain the filling stations and other facilities necessary for motor travel; we inevitably have to be a motor-using nation ourselves.

Were we to eliminate all motor tourists from the United States, we should find it very much easier to dispense with motor cars ourselves than we now do, and motor cars, motor car parts and gasoline account for some \$65,000,000 per annum of our imports from the United States.

Adding up all these obvious deductions from a possible \$150,000,000 a year actual tourist revenue, we probably reduce the loss of United States exchange which would result from a total cessation of United States tourist business to a figure of the order of \$50,000,000 per annum—a figure, of course, which is not actually and economically realizable, since it is based on a redirection of many of our own domestic activities which could not be undertaken at once. It may not be unreasonable to place the immediate loss of United States exchange in the first season in which we had no tourists, at something like \$100,000,000.

### The Sabotage Question

We next have to consider the very important question of the extent to which unchecked tourist business would involve real danger of sabotage. Actually, as has been well pointed out, it is not the coming of tourists in itself which involves a danger of sabotage. It is the lack of complete and careful control of the border. The individual who drives up to a Canadian immigration and customs station and offers himself for investigation is less likely to be a saboteur than the one who crosses the border by stealth at some lonely point.

Yet, it is a fact that there is a very intimate connection between the value of the tourist business and the danger of the entry of saboteurs. It arises from the fact that any rigid and effective guarding of the border and investigation of tourists and their possessions will unquestionably exercise a very serious dampening effect on the flow of tourists.

The danger of sabotage in Canada is a very real one. Two or three quite small bombs, placed effectively, could reduce the annual production of goods and services in Canada by far more than \$100,000,000, and the reduction might occur in connection with some commodity or service of the most vital importance to this nation and its Allies. I do not propose to offer suggestions to saboteurs as to where they might work most effectively.

Up to very recently, the government has—in connection with internal security, as in connection with every other item of our war activities—shown a lethargic attitude which its defenders allege to be blamable entirely on the British authorities, but which even the defenders—locked in their private rooms in the Parliament Buildings, and not on the floor of the

(Continued on Page 15)



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## CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS

WOMEN'S factory clothing is the largest of the garment trades and has the second highest output for an individual industry among the textile manufacturers of Canada. The only individual industry in the textile group with a higher output value is cotton yarn and cloth. Two other important branches of clothing manufacture are hosiery and knitted goods and hats and caps. Exports of the products of these industries, except silk hosiery and artificial silk, are relatively small; but similar imports run into millions of dollars annually.

# GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

## BELL TELEPHONE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

In these times, as you realize far, far better than I, it's the most difficult thing in the world to know what to do with your money—at least that is the way I'm finding it, and I haven't very much money. But a good portion of the little I have is in Bell Telephone and I have been hearing all sorts of things about this stock—how taxes and costs, etc., are going to eat up all its earnings and how I had better get out of it. What do you think of this? Can you reassure me?

—W. L. H., Vancouver, B.C.

I think I can—to some extent, anyway. Right now the common stock of Bell Telephone is an attractive hold for income and on the present depressed market, it has promise of appreciation. The \$8-per-share dividend is reasonably secure.

Net income in 1939 was equal to \$8.05 per share—virtually no change from 1938's \$8.06 per share. Over the near term revenues should gain moderately as a result of war-time activities in industry and commerce and, since costs should not get out of hand, some increase in earnings is very likely this year. However, I think that eventually increases in costs and taxes will offset the bulk of the revenue gains accruing from the War. The benefit of refunding \$30,000,000 of 5 per cent. bonds on a lower interest basis on March 1 will be offset in part by the burden of servicing debt in United States dollars with the Canadian dollar on the unfavorable end of the exchange.

## BONETAL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What are the prospects, in your opinion, for Bonetal Gold Mines? The property would appear to be well located. Is any work underway at the present time? I might add that I find your "Gold & Dross" page very helpful.

—W. G. H., Toronto.

Location of Bonetal Gold Mines to the immediate west of Hallnor and Broulan tends to make the prospects interesting. Noranda Mines, which controls the Hallnor, financed and carried out development during the years 1935 to 1939, but failed to go through with the deal. New financing, however, was recently arranged and a contract let for 10,000 feet of diamond drilling. Some of the former holes will be deepened and new ones put down in the eastern section of the property.



AIRCRAFT HEAD. Morris W. Wilson, president and managing director of the Royal Bank of Canada and member of the boards of various important industrial and financial concerns, has been appointed assistant to Lord Beaverbrook and will have charge of aircraft production for Great Britain in the United States and Canada.

—Photo by "Who's Who in Canada".

The major ore structure which accounts for the Hoyle, Pamour, Broulan and Hallnor ore deposits extends into the Bonetal property and crosses it. This structure has a length of approximately 2,800 feet on the Bonetal. Diamond drilling has indicated what appears to be the westerly extension of the Hallnor ore zone. Only a relatively small area of the property has been explored. Results from intersections in 11 drill holes, along the zone from the east boundary to a point about 420 feet from the east line and to a depth of approximately 550 feet, indicated an average width of six feet and an uncut average of 30 ounces. The results were somewhat erratic and further drilling is necessary before this zone can be considered of economic importance.

## BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of stock prices was last confirmed as downward. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12.

### THE MARKET TREND

During the past two weeks the market has given a technical demonstration such as has often signalled a full secondary correction of a previous movement and has sometimes marked a fundamental turn-about or reversal in the main direction. The demonstration referred to was the ability of the market, as reflected by the two Dow-Jones averages, (1) to rally away from its panic support points "A," establishing rally peaks at "B," (2) to decline again to points "C" without both averages breaking under such points, and (3) then to develop a second rally going above the first. All of this is illustrated in the data below:

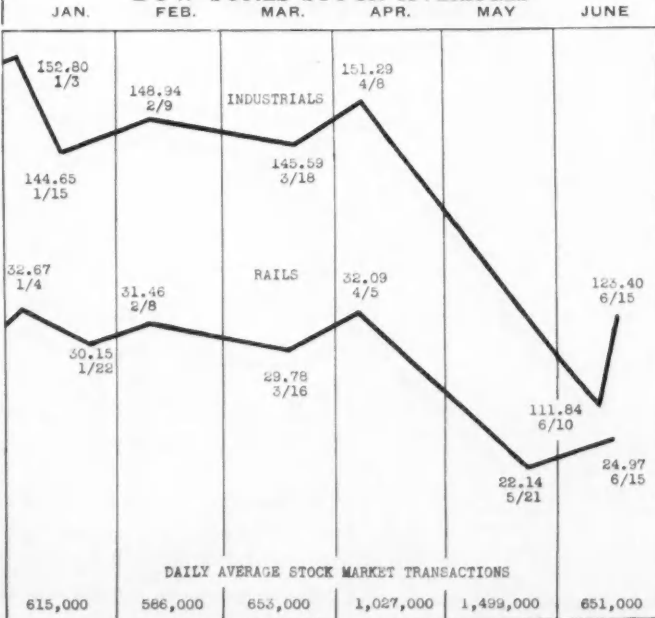
	Rails	Date	Industrials	Date
Resistance Points "A" ..	22.14	5/21	113.94	5/24
Resistance Points "B" ..	23.91	6/7	116.35	5/27
Resistance Points "C" ..	22.79	6/10	111.84	6/10
Closes of June 12 and 15	25.20	6/12	123.36	6/15

### SIGNIFICANT LEVELS

A full secondary correction of the April/May decline, whether coming now or after some immediate cancellation by the market of its recent strength, would carry the industrial average to the 126/139 level, the rail average to the 25/30 level. At the conclusion of such a rally it would then be in order for the market to have its usual secondary decline. Absence of volume on such decline, accompanied by evidence of a favorable change in the fundamental economic background, and then renewed strength, would encourage the hope that the 1940 decline had ended. Penetrations of points C, to the contrary, would reconfirm the major direction as downward.

From the economic approach, the market, even though it may have discounted a considerable part of the trouble, is still subject to the European war influence and what will be the immediate outcome of the current situation. Continuation of the conflict or Allied successes would stimulate the U.S. economy, suggesting that the lows to the 1940 break had been witnessed or approximated. A quick German victory and peace, to the contrary, would probably have further adverse repercussions.

### DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



## NATIONAL LIGHT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please let me know what you think of the 6 per cent bonds of National Light and Power. This company is situated in western Canada.

—N. N. B., Outremont, Que.

The first mortgage 6 per cent bonds of National Light and Power Company, Limited, have limited speculative appeal at the present time.

In the year ended December 31, 1939, bond interest was earned 1.9 times, as compared with 1.37, 1.27, 1.24, 1.13 and 1.33 times in the immediately preceding five years. To the end of May, 1940, returns were running well ahead of those of the same period last year. The financial position is just fair.

As you say, the company operates in western Canada—Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, to be exact. From that city it purchased the municipally-owned electric light and power system and there it operates, without competition, the electric light and power system of Moose Jaw and sells electricity at wholesale to Montreal Engineering Company for distribution at retail in various neighboring villages and contiguous territories to the east. The population served is estimated at 25,000.

## J. M. CONSOLIDATED

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I notice J. M. Consolidated shares are now selling at one cent and would like if you could tell me something regarding the outlook for the company. Is there any activity underway at present?

—S. D., Walkerville, Ont.

The outlook for J. M. Consolidated Gold Mines is indefinite, all work having been stopped due to lack of success in recent exploration. The company is also without funds and while they have no plans at present, further work may be done in the future if finances are available. The 100-ton mill which operated until last February is the principal asset.

Several hundred feet of drifting on the 625-foot level failed to disclose any ore of importance and it was hoped conditions would improve at greater depth. A number of holes were put down in the No. 1 workings and while the structure was favorable no ore of consequence was indicated. The vein on which the No. 2 shaft was sunk also proved disappointing.

## DOUGLAS AIRCRAFT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am a former Canadian now living here in the United States. I have been a subscriber to your paper for a good many years and have been in the habit of consulting you, as you no doubt know, on both American and Canadian stocks because I have found that your opinions are the soundest. I am interested in Douglas Aircraft stock and would like to get your idea of it, and the likelihood of dividend payments. Thanks for this and for many favors in the past.

—N.P., Chula Vista, Cal.

Douglas Aircraft capital stock can be rated as among the most attractive in the whole American aircraft group.

In the first quarter of the current fiscal year—which ends November 30—deliveries outstripped any in the company's history for a like period. While it has been emphasized officially that sales and earnings over the intermediate term are apt to reflect difficulties in obtaining parts and temporary decreases in efficiency due to the rapid expansion of personnel, still, I think you can expect output for the current year to about double that of the 1938-1939 period, with a resultant increase in profits over the \$4.81 per share shown last year. Furthermore, this broad upward trend is likely to continue for an indefinite period.

The company's already-large backlog has been increasing as orders for bombing planes have been stepped up and its strong position assures it of full participation in the huge orders which should be forthcoming as the War continues. On top of this, commercial demand is continuing unabated and is even increasing. Dividends, as you know, have been very irregular, although they have hugged earnings closely in recent years. You can expect this policy to be followed this year, I think.

## LIFE OF MINES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Your department has been a big help to me. Now I would like you to give me a list of six big producers which offer every reasonable assurance for the next fifteen years. I have not the time to jump from one stock to another each week.

—W. J. H., Vancouver, B.C.

While the productive life of any mine is undeterminable it would appear reasonable to assume that most of our major producers have in all probability an expectancy exceeding 15 years. A list of such mines would include Hollinger, Dome, McIntyre, Lake Shore, Wright-Hargreaves and Noranda. Some of our large producers do not make a practice of publishing ore reserve figures due to the fact that they might be misleading to the public. As development work is

## TRENDS IN THE FIELD OF INVESTMENT

Facilities for studying the frequent changes in the field of investment and the status of securities are available to this organization through its branches. These facilities are at the disposal of our clients at any of our offices.

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## CANADIAN SECURITIES

Dominion and Provincial  
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and  
Industrial Financing

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WINNIPEG VANCOUVER MONTREAL ESTABLISHED 1901 15 KING STREET WEST TORONTO NEW YORK LONDON, ENGLAND

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Inquiries invited regarding Canadian Industrial and Mining Investments. We specialize in the Dividend Paying Gold Mines and in new gold mining properties under present active and encouraging development.

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Established 1886 Members The Toronto Stock Exchange  
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**THE DOMINION LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY**  
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ESTABLISHED 1889 — HEAD OFFICE — WATERLOO — ONTARIO

only carried to a certain extent ahead of actual mining operations and a company might report ore reserves sufficient for the next three or four years, this does not necessarily indicate there is not more ore in the mine. Further development in the next couple of years might double the present reserves.  
Today, one can find instances of

properties which were considered mined out years ago still producing on a large scale. Many of our younger producers with ore reserves sufficient for several years are entitled to anticipate ore making conditions which have prevailed so far will continue. In many cases while they claim to have ore for several years (Continued on Next Page)



SHELL BASKETS, which are used for the protection of shell cases, are being renovated prior to being put into use again. These men, shown loading each other's arms with the baskets, are hard at work in Kent, England.



## Dividend Notices

THE CANADIAN BANK  
OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 214

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July 1940 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Thursday, 1st August next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 29th June 1940. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board  
A. E. ARSCOTT  
General Manager

Toronto, 7th June 1940

## SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Preference Dividend No. 38

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of One dollar and sixty-two and one-half cents (\$1.62½) per share on the Outstanding Paid-up Six and one-half per cent (6½%) Cumulative Preference Shares of the Company has been declared payable on August 1, 1940 to shareholders of record at the close of business on July 17, 1940. The transfer books will not be closed.

FRANK HAY,  
Secretary

Toronto, June 14, 1940

## The Toronto Mortgage Company

Quarterly Dividend

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of \$1.25 per Share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after 2nd July, 1940, to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th inst.

By order of the Board,  
WALTER GILLESPIE,  
Manager.

7th June, 1940.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE

Second Standard Royalties  
LIMITED

Dividend No. 41

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of 1% has been declared upon the Preferred Shares of Second Standard Royalties Limited, payable July 2, 1940, to Shareholders of record at the close of business June 15, 1940.

By order of the Board,  
J. E. HAYWOOD,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, June 15, 1940.

## Provincial Paper Limited

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 15% on Preferred Stock has been declared by PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED, payable July 2nd, 1940, to shareholders of record as at close of business June 15th, 1940, in Canadian Funds.

(Signed) W. S. BARBER,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

SECURITIES HOLDING  
CORPORATION

Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Sixty-Five Cents per share has been declared upon the preferred shares of the Company, payable July 2nd, 1940, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 20th day of June, 1940.

By order of the Board,  
F. T. LARGE,  
Secretary.

Toronto, June 12th, 1940.

Guaranty Trust  
Company of Canada

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 2½%, being at the rate of 5% per annum, on the paid-in capital stock of the Company has been declared for the half-year ending June 30th, 1940, payable July 15, 1940, to shareholders of record at the close of business June 29th, 1940.

By order of the Board,  
J. WILSON BERRY,  
General Manager.

The Consolidated  
Mining & Smelting Co.  
OF CANADA LIMITED

DIVIDEND NO. 70

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Dividend of 50 cents per share on the paid up Capital Stock of the Company for the six months ending June 30th, 1940, with a bonus of 50 cents per share, has this day been declared payable on the 15th day of July, 1940, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the 22nd day of June, 1940.

By Order of the Board,  
J. E. RILEY,  
Secretary.

Montreal, P.Q.  
June 17th, 1940.

## B.C. MANUFACTURERS

British Columbia ranks third among the provinces of Canada in manufacturing production. It is exceeded only by the two central provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

## FERTILIZERS

THE use of fertilizers is rapidly increasing in Canada along with advancing intensiveness in the cultivation of the soil. The rise in sales for home consumption in the last fertilizer trade year was 8.4 per cent. In that period there were also increases in the Canadian output, in imports and in exports. The trend is toward the greater use of the so-called complete fertilizers, which contain all three of the essential plant foods, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, rather than single materials for separate application.

## GOLD &amp; DROSS

(Continued from Page 12)

milling blocked out, they can also have indicated ore in as great or greater quantities. Hence, it is reasonable to assume that some of our newer producers are justified in expecting to duplicate the experience of our major mines.

## PAGE-HERSEY

Editor, Gold &amp; Dross:

Do you think Page-Hersey Tubes, Limited, stock would be a good buy? What is your opinion of it? If you could give me an indication of the trend of earnings I would be very grateful.

—B. L. K., Montreal, Que.

My opinion of Page-Hersey Tubes stock is that it has above-average speculation attraction.

Business slackened considerably in the Spring of 1940, but it is picking up again now, I understand, with export demand continuing heavy. The \$125-per-share dividend was earned comfortably in the first quarter and earnings for the rest of the year are expected to be even better. If the War lasts, I would say that profits for the full year should show a handsome gain over 1939's \$6.46 per share. The bulk of earnings will probably be paid out as dividends.

## WARD LAKE, BRITCANA

Editor, Gold &amp; Dross:

Will you kindly give me information on the present standing and possible development of the Ward Lake and Britcana Mines? I have a few shares. Would it be wise to dispose of them or not?

—I. P. M., Oshawa, Ont.

Ward Lake Gold Mines, as far as I know, holds no property at present. When the company was formed it took over the property of the bankrupt Parkhill Gold Mines. A number of attempts were made to raise finances but these were unsuccessful and it was reported last summer that the mill, mining plant and properties of Parkhill, had been sold.

Britcana Gold Mines has been inactive since the beginning of the year, but I understand the company expects to have adequate finances shortly to carry out an extensive development program. Previous work indicated a total of six veins for an aggregate length of 1,000 feet and it is reported that surface work last year discovered additional veins. Before lack of finances caused suspension of operations late in 1937, a mining plant had been installed with a view to shaft sinking and carrying out of underground work to test at depth the several veins disclosed by surface work and diamond drilling.

I know of no market for the shares of either company!

Living Standards in  
World Germanica

(Continued from Page 11)

ically enough, with ourselves we have to save those who are responsible for it.

This task is not made easier if authors who command the audience which Miss Thompson commands return from Germany, and report that the Nazis, if victorious, will give everyone a high standard of living; report it with the weight of an authority which is the greater as it is known to be uncompromisingly anti-Nazi; report it at a time when the disappearance of unemployment in Germany is widely discussed; and report it to a country where labor is more vociferous than articulate, more impulsive than politic, and where many workmen aspire not to political influence for their class, but to a better life for themselves.

## No Bourgeoisie

The setting up of communities with a high standard of living would, in the absence of political workers' organizations, inescapably create in the long run the mentality of petty bourgeoisie. Therefore the setting up of such communities could never and would never be carried out by Germany, because they would, being ideologically weak, irresistibly be exposed to the influence of Moscow. This is the political side.

Economically it could not be done either. Firstly, because it would create the political conditions just referred to. But then there are purely economic reasons. Germany will, say Miss Thompson's informants, pay high prices in manufactured goods for the raw materials she derives from the pooled British, French, Belgian, and Dutch Empires, and from the United States and South America. Naturally, this would be a precondition for maintaining a high standard of living in Europa Germanica. But can it be done?

## Only by Co-operation

Frankly, it could be done. But it could be done only by the free co-operation of democratic countries in a world which is politically planned *ad hoc*, in a world as we must set up after this war if we want to prevent a recurrence of 1919-1939. But this is not to be discussed here.

It could not be done by a victorious Germany in a Europe which would have to be humming and buzzing with industrial activity, because

even if every German became a Gestapo agent, there would not be enough of them to supervise what is going on.

Moreover, "France would be kept to agriculture." This means, less wheat is required from overseas. Then, there is not a single raw material which could not be obtained from countries other than those in both Americas. And, above all, even though potentially enormous, the output of western European manufactured goods is naturally limited. It would first go to those conquered colonial countries where high prices is a relative thing; and trading with which would ensure, for the German workers especially, through a six-hour day the same standard of living which would require an eight-hour day if trading were done with more progressed countries.

## South America

In South America, particularly, there is nothing of great economic interest to the Nazis. Why, then, is such stress laid by Miss Thompson's informants on the benefits which just that continent is supposed to derive? These benefits are stressed not so much because the Nazis want, later on, to secure bases against the United States in South America (although they will certainly do this in time, without, however, pouring wealth into those countries, unless they considered Gestapo agents to be wealthy), but because the Nazis want now to keep the United States occupied in this hemisphere for fear that it may join the Allies. Yes, Senor Vargas will have to be re-born in order to be a match for Goebbels.

Thus, from a comprehensive point of view, there are no chances of the Nazis creating higher standards of

living. What, then, will be the fate of the workers? "What remnants are left of the pre-Hitlerian epoch myths will be terrorized out of the workers by the Gestapo." What myths? The myth of individual liberty? But this desire is not there, they say. So, what myth? This one; the myth that the worker is entitled to a decent wage. But has not Germany's national income doubled since Hitler? It has. And it would go on increasing if they won. And the gap between production and consumption would become ever wider. For it would take some guns to keep that Nazi paradise a paradise.

Suits us, say certain producers of oil, copper, manganese, nickel, cotton, and all the other paraphernalia of *pac Germanica*; the same producers who have said it for the last seven years. "There is nothing that capitalists will not do, if profitable," say the Nazis. Is that not a fine beginning for a new world? There is, after all, someone who agrees with someone; two minds and one soul.

But does nobody think any longer these days of the hunted innocence of Herr Thyssen? There he is in exile, and yet more than anyone or anything else did he to help Hitler into power. But do not despair of Nazi gratitude, you certain producers of oil, copper, manganese, nickel, cotton; for about three years you, too, would be safe. Then you, too, will become ungrateful and hope, like Herr Thyssen now, for the overthrow of the Nazi regime.

By the way, what does he hope from it? He could, with his record, not return to a Germany freed from that pest. Has he perhaps large investments in South America, for which he fears? Personal matters do not concern us, but he has. We should

(Continued on Page 16)

SUCCESSION  
DUTIES

● To judge the adequacy of the provision you make in your Will for your dependents, and to enable you to distribute your property as advantageously as possible, you should have some idea of the Succession Duties which will be levied on your Estate. Our officers will be pleased to discuss this important question at your convenience.

THE ROYAL TRUST  
COMPANY

406

Heir to a Great  
Tradition!

Pedigree counts! Dunlop 'Fort' is the most famous of a long, distinguished line of quality tires. It is superlative in road performance and is Dunlop's greatest tire achievement in over fifty years' leadership.

To the strength of its famous 6-ply Cable Cord Construction, Dunlop 'Fort' adds the exclusive feature of 2000 solid rubber teeth...over 5000 sharp edges that bite and grip the road and give silent, safer traction on all roads, in all weathers, at all speeds.

Specify  
**DUNLOP 'FORT'**  
'THE WORLD'S FINEST TIRE'





**STABILITY**

Benefits paid last year nearly \$90,000,000

**SECURITY**

**SUN LIFE of CANADA**

HEAD OFFICE • MONTREAL



### DIGNITY'S PLACE IN BUSINESS

Dignity impresses even the least susceptible people, because it marks the distinguished among men and things... because it is universally associated with honour and high purpose. Keen business minds evaluating the impressiveness of dignity use stationery of Superfine Linen Record to lend weight to words, to create confidence, to inspire goodwill. They have faith in its ability to do these things, because its beauty and admirable quality are passports to every man's respect for fine things.



### SUPERFINE LINEN RECORD

100% clean, new-rag bond paper

This finest creation of the paper makers' art defies the ravages of time. It is widely used for important letters, deeds and documents that may influence posterity. Ask your printer, lithographer or engraver.

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High Grade Paper Makers Since 1882  
MONTREAL

Branch Offices: TORONTO, Ont. Mills at ST. JEROME AND MONT ROLLAND, Que.

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**CANADA'S OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY**

**THE HALIFAX INSURANCE COMPANY**

Cash Capital—\$2,000,000.00

HEAD OFFICE: HALIFAX, N.S.  
Supervisory Office — 8 King St. W. — Toronto

### Does she live in a House of Cards?

MANY a wife has reason to be more fearful than her husband about the future. She may have as much faith in him as he has in himself, yet if he were taken away it is around her that everything would collapse like a house of cards.

In these enlightened days no man need leave his wife and family exposed to this disastrous possibility. By putting a portion of his savings into Life Insurance, he can safeguard their future with a definite income that will be



paid month after month for as long as he plans.

No other safeguard for a wife and family can compare with a guaranteed monthly income. It is the one arrangement that leaves no doubt in the mind, no possibility of loss or delay, no reinvestment or management worries.

**THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, CANADA  
ESTABLISHED 1807

## CONCERNING INSURANCE

### Life Companies and the War

BY GEORGE GILBERT

In the business of life insurance the endeavor is to forecast the future by a study of the experiences of the past. As has been pointed out before, the record of the life companies in the war of 1914-1918 may rightly be regarded as an indication of what may be expected in the future.

This record was most impressive, and, considered in conjunction with the difficulties that have had to be faced in recent years of business depression, demonstrates both the soundness of the financial structure of life insurance and the ability of the companies to meet all unusual strains caused by wars, epidemics or economic upheavals.

AT THE recent annual meeting of the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association, which includes in its membership all the forty-eight regularly licensed companies, Canadian, British and United States, transacting legal reserve life insurance in this country, the principal subject of discussion was the war and its problems.

In his address, the retiring president, Mr. A. P. Earle, said, among other things: "I am sure I voice the sentiments of all members in saying that the life insurance companies of Canada are overwhelmingly in favor of the most vigorous action by the Government in support of the cause of the Allies; that we feel that Canada's entire resources in men, money and supplies should be dedicated to one purpose—the destruction of the atrocious Hun. Canada might well take a leaf out of President Roosevelt's book by calling into national service the ablest men in the country. The present is no time for party politics, but rather for the greatest national effort of which the country is capable."

One of the problems confronting life companies at the commencement of the war was the necessity of a War Clause in new contracts. In this connection, Mr. Earle said: "Prior to the outbreak of hostilities, life insurance policies contained no restrictions as to military or naval service, so that the holder of any such policy could engage in overseas service without being called upon to pay an extra premium. In view of the likelihood of a large Canadian Expeditionary Force, it became apparent that some restrictions were necessary in new policies; otherwise, the companies would be subjected to heavy losses not provided for in existing rates."

### Uniform War Clause

"That would have been dangerous and also it would not have been fair to existing policyholders. It was decided that while War Restrictions were necessary in new policies, they should be as fair and equitable as was consistent with safety. After a series of meetings, a uniform War Clause was adopted by all member companies. That the conditions of the War Clause may be regarded as reasonable is attested by the large number of soldiers who have applied for life insurance after enlistment for overseas service."

"No extra premium is required for those engaged in military or naval service in Canada, except aviation service. The option is granted, except for those in aviation service, of paying an extra premium and so obtaining full coverage while serving outside Canada. If the extra premium be not paid and death occurs while outside Canada or within six months of return to Canada, premiums paid with 3% interest, compounded annually, will be returned."

"One distinct advantage to a soldier taking life insurance before going overseas lies in the fact that six months after his return to Canada his insurance will become fully effective, irrespective of physical condition at that time. There is, unfortunately, cause to believe that many will return in such condition as to preclude them from obtaining life insurance. The War Restrictions in new policies also apply to civilians visiting war areas."

With regard to war financing, it was noted that a delegation from the Association waited on the Minister of Finance in the early days of the war and assured him of the fullest possible support of Canadian life insurance companies to Government loans. The response to the First Dominion War Loan was magnificent, and the subscriptions of the life insurance companies aggregated a very large amount. It was felt that their policyholders would desire the companies to invest in War Loans to the limit of their financial ability, even if this should result in a slight lowering of the rate of interest earned on investments.

With respect to War Savings Certificates, it was pointed out that the members of the Association have offered free to the Government the services of key men throughout the Dominion to promote the sale of these Certificates. "It will be a matter of pride to our members," said Mr. Earle, "that as a result of their efforts a very considerable amount of money will be made available to the Government through the sale of War Savings Certificates."

With regard to Foreign Exchange Control which, due to the necessities of war, Canada put into effect on September 15, 1939, following the same action taken by Great Britain and France, it was noted that the special provision applying to life insurance companies is Regulation 15,

the first section of which reads as follows: "Any life insurance company authorized to do business in Canada and also authorized to do business in any country or countries outside Canada, is authorized to conduct its business in accordance with its normal procedure."

This Regulation, it was pointed out, permits the Canadian companies to carry on their business inside or outside Canada in a normal manner, selling policies, collecting premiums, paying claims, investing their funds, etc. "They are thus," said Mr. Earle, "in the same position to conduct their business in the United States, for example, as a United States company. Similarly, a British or foreign company conducting business in Canada is placed in much the same position as a domestic company."

### Foreign Currency

It was stated that the regulations of the Foreign Exchange Control Board as they affect life insurance companies have been set out in a digest issued by the Association. Dealing with some of the major points of this control, Mr. Earle said: "Contracts may not be issued to residents of Canada in any foreign currency. Contracts already in force in a foreign currency may continue to be held in that currency and the Board will sell foreign currency for the payment of premiums. Claims paid to a resident of Canada in foreign currency must be sold to the Board at the official rate. There is a special provision whereby persons who were non-residents of Canada at September 15, 1939, may obtain foreign currency at the official rate on policies payable in Canadian currency, provided, of course, the policies were in force on September 15."

"Special regulations have also been drawn up for security and exchange transactions. Individual permits must be obtained for transactions unless there is no change in currency, no change in the country in which the securities are located, and no change in the country of issue. For all other transactions permits are required from the Board."

"British and United States companies transacting business in Canada have their own special problems. The Board has defined for each of these companies a Canadian branch as a resident branch, and, accordingly, all of their business within Canada is treated as resident business, and, therefore, may be freely conducted without permits. No funds may be withdrawn from Canada which belong to the Canadian branch of the company, except with the approval of the Board. A basis has been determined whereby British and United States companies may withdraw from Canada in foreign exchange the earnings of the Canadian branch."

It is also to be noted that the life insurance companies are required to furnish the Board with statements of their transactions at periodic intervals.

### Workmen's Compensation in Ontario

DURING April, 5,136 accidents were reported to The Workmen's Compensation Board, as compared with 5,065 during March, and 3,443 during April a year ago.

The benefits awarded amounted to \$658,804.57, of which \$525,893.67 was for compensation and \$133,910.90 for medical aid.

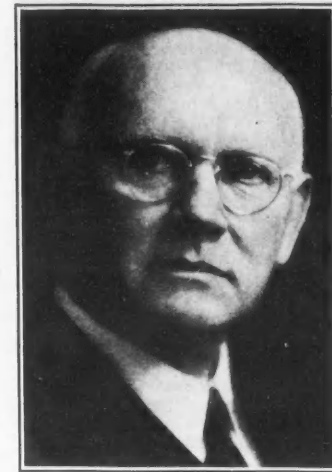
This brings the total number of accidents reported to date this year to 21,245, as against 16,832 during the corresponding period of 1939, and benefits amounting to \$2,305,335.22 have been awarded to date this year, as compared with \$1,997,763.67 during the same period last year.

### Life Sales Increase

FOUR million Canadian policyholders were presented with a striking story of increasing sales and of unbroken public confidence in a business that intimately affects a million Canadian homes, when the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association assembled for its 47th annual meeting in Montreal recently.

Up 7% for the first quarter of the year, as compared with the same period in 1939, sales of new ordinary life insurance in Canada and Newfoundland for April showed an increase of over 22%.

Figures compiled by the Life Insurance Sales Research Bureau and released by the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association, showed total sales for April of \$32,248,000, as against \$26,357,000 in April, 1939, exclusive of group and wholesale insurance, an-



E. E. REID, vice-president and managing director of the London Life Insurance Company, who has been elected president of the Life Insurance Institute of Canada.

—Photo by "Who's Who in Canada".

nities, pension bonds without insurance, reinsurance, revivals, etc.

Every province in the Dominion shared in the improved business, as the following table shows:—

Province	Sales April, 1940	Increase over April, 1939
British Columbia	\$ 2,739,000	38.33%
Alberta	1,212,000	3.23%
Saskatchewan	745,000	13.74%
Manitoba	1,668,000	24.11%
Ontario	14,496,000	20.98%
Quebec	8,716,000	22.29%
New Brunswick	795,000	24.41%
Nova Scotia	1,362,000	27.64%
Prince Edward Island	166,000	69.39%
Newfoundland	319,000	19.69%
Canada Total	\$32,248,000	22.35%

### Inquiries

Editor, Concerning Insurance:

Will you kindly let me know if the National Protection and Benefit Society of Vancouver is safe to insure with, and would you advise insuring with same.

The benefits outlined in the enclosed prospectus seem to be very liberal and I am wondering if these benefits can be maintained in the future.

Also, it would appear by this, that one can obtain Life Insurance from a regularly licensed Insurance Company on the life of another—if insurable interest exists—without the consent of the one whose life is being insured. Is this allowed under Canadian Law?

—M. C. A., New Westminster, B.C.

I would advise against joining the National Protective and Loan Society, Vancouver, for insurance or saving purposes. Instead of paying the joining fee of \$2 and the \$1 per month required, I would recommend that you use the money to buy life insurance direct from a regularly licensed legal reserve life insurance company which maintains a deposit with the Government for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. If not particularly interested in the insurance feature, but only in the savings element, I would advise placing your money in the savings department of a chartered bank or a reliable loan or trust company rather than with this concern.

Among the conditions in the application for membership in this society is the following: "And I lastly agree that my right and/or the rights of my estate to recover any payment under my membership shall be forever barred if any of the answers of the following questions are untrue." Among the questions referred to are: "Name in full? Address? Occupation? Year born? Day? Month? Where born? Nationality? Have you ever applied for life insurance and been rejected? Do you contemplate undergoing a surgical operation?" Who would want the validity of his life insurance subject to such a condition?

Except in the case of minors, life insurance companies require the signature of the person whose life is to be insured to the application for the insurance, even where an insurable interest exists.

Editor, Concerning Insurance:

Would you kindly give me the following information, namely, has the Standard Life Assurance Co. with head office in Edinburgh, Scotland, a deposit with the Canadian government for the protection of Canadian policy holders?

—R. G. R., Montreal, Que.

The Standard Life Assurance Company, with head office at Edinburgh, Scotland, and Canadian head office at Montreal, has a deposit of \$10,882,453 with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively.

Under the Dominion insurance law, all outside insurance companies, whether British or foreign, are required to maintain a Government deposit equal to the amount of the liability under its contracts in force in Canada. This deposit must be made in securities acceptable to the Government, and none of these securities may be withdrawn as long as such liability exists. Canadian policyholders are accordingly amply protected, and all claims are readily collectable.

**Before you insure...**

*consult*

**Confederation Life Association**

**The WAWANESA Mutual Insurance Company**

Assets Exceed \$2,600,000.00  
Surplus 1,330,363.89

**Dominion Govt. Deposit exceeds 1,000,000.00**

Wawanesa ranks 1st against all Companies operating in Canada on Net Fire Premiums Written according to Dominion figures for 1939.

Head Office: Wawanesa, Man.  
Eastern Office: Toronto, Ont.  
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.  
—2,000 Agents Across Canada—

**The SAVINGS FEATURE in FIRE INSURANCE**

*An Integral part of the best mutual Tradition...*

Protection is the primary purpose of fire insurance. Yet, allowing that full protection has been provided, it is still left within the power of fire insurance to "save" in the interests of the policyholder.

This double purpose is admirably served by the Northwestern Mutual plan. The same careful, prudent management that through 39 years has built the Company to its present strong financial position earns for the policyholder liberal annual dividends—the "plus" feature of Northwestern insurance.

**APPLICATIONS FOR AGENCIES INVITED**  
**NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION**



Toronto, Hamilton, Ottawa, Halifax, St. John, Quebec City, Montreal, Moncton, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Penticton, Victoria, Nanaimo, Vancouver.

**THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD**

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD.**  
FOUNDED 1710

Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada  
TORONTO

**EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN**



## THE Casualty Company of Canada

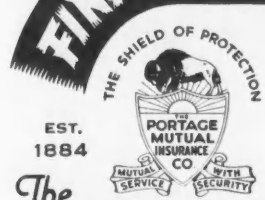
### HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES  
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA  
GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

## Fire Insurance and Allied Lines

AGENCY INQUIRIES INVITED  
**NATIONAL RETAILERS**  
**MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**  
Vance C. Smith, Chief Agent Concourse Building, Toronto

## FINANCIAL STRENGTH



The first requisite to sound insurance is the financial ability to meet fully and promptly all obligations to policyholders.

Through maintenance of ample reserves and conservative financing, The Portage Mutual has achieved an unblemished record of "Protection with Security" for 56 years.

**The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE**  
**MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**  
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN. WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON

**FIRE AND WINDSTORM**

## We Offer a "Special" in Over-Age Insurance

We do not think it is fair to penalize men of 55 and over by refusing them insurance when they are healthy and in gainful occupation. We have policies of special interest to men over 55 and up to 65 or even older. We are the only Insurance Company offering this protection. Write for particulars.

OVER  
\$80,000,000.00  
ALREADY  
PAID IN  
BENEFITS



THE LARGEST  
ORGANIZATION  
OF ITS KIND  
IN THE  
WORLD

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, 34 KING ST. E., TORONTO

## Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

THE zinc-producing mines throughout Canada are attracting added interest. As the war progresses the demand for this metal is increasing. Zinc from the mines of the western hemisphere is coming into greater demand not only to meet the requirements of the Allies, but, also, in the construction of armament in the United States.

Sherritt Gordon Mines, a large producer of copper, on the strength of which quick assets of something like \$2,000,000 have been accumulated, will disburse its initial dividend of five cents per share on July 8, calling for distribution of close to \$300,000. This company is in the fortunate position of also having a large deposit of zinc ore which has been developed extensively in anticipation of the time when demand for the metal might justify production of zinc in large volume. The time appears to be approaching when this branch of production may be undertaken. Output of copper and precious metals from the Sherritt Gordon is already at a rate of around \$300,000 every thirty days. The outlook for being able to add zinc production to company activities has singled out the enterprise for a performance of considerable magnitude.

Sudbury Basin Mines, regarding which official reference was recently made to around 2,000,000 tons of zinc-lead-copper ore on its properties in the Sudbury district of Northern Ontario, is attracting interest. By reason of the extremely large property, measured in miles in length along the ore zone, there is every reasonable indication that a detailed campaign of development would quickly add to the tonnage of ore in sight. Because of this, a growing demand for base metals, and more especially zinc, the operation of the mine may be near at hand. In addition to this, among the assets owned by Sudbury Basin is 1,200,000 shares of Falconbridge Nickel Mines.

Preston East Dome Mines produced \$921,216 in gold during the five months ended May 31. The ore yielded an average of \$13.94 per ton. Mill capacity has risen to a rate of over 14,000 tons per month.

MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines is milling at a rate of 20,000 tons of ore per month, and production is at a rate of well over \$2,000,000 annually. Underground developments are steadily adding to the ore resources. Recovery is estimated at around \$9 per ton and total costs at



THE WOUNDED come home from France. As the Battle of France increased in intensity, the casualties on both sides mounted up. In this picture, British wounded are borne gently down off the hospital ship at an English port.

\$5. This suggests profits of \$80,000 per month, or well over \$900,000 annually.

Macassa Mines produced \$222,450 in gold during May. The ore yielded an average of \$17.62 per ton. Preliminary estimates suggest production for the first half of 1940 will reach approximately \$1,530,000.

Waite Amulet Mines will make its initial dividend payment on July 15th with the disbursement of 10 cents per share calling for distribution of \$330,000 to the shareholders.

Perron Gold Mines produced \$724,176 in gold during the five months ended May 31st, the ore yielding an average of \$12.64 per ton. The grade of ore exceeds that of the corresponding period of 1939 by some \$2.57 per ton, thereby adding to the margin of net profit.

Sheep Creek Gold Mines in British Columbia produced \$96,807 during May, compared with \$80,937 in the preceding month. Grade of ore was \$21.80 per ton, compared with \$17.15 in April.

Hard Rock Gold Mines is milling some 330 tons of ore per day. Mill heads are maintaining at over \$11 per ton. Plans call for an increase to around 11,000 tons of ore per month. The roaster is taking care of concentrates at a rate of 2500 tons

per month. After allowing for losses in recovery, output is expected to range between \$100,000 and \$110,000 monthly. Operating costs are slightly above \$5 per ton. Net profits of 10 to 15 cents per share annually are indicated on this performance.

Cariboo Gold Quartz Mining Co. reported an output of \$138,215 in gold during May, making a total of \$643,758 in the first five months of 1940. This compared with \$654,955 in the first five months of 1939.

God's Lake Gold Mines produced \$65,663 in gold during April, for a yield of \$10.60 per ton. Production for the first four months of this year was \$267,217 compared with \$297,587 in the first four months of 1939.

Berens River Mines is milling close to 7,000 tons of ore per month. In the five months ended May 31st the mill treated 33,433 tons of ore for a recovery of \$513,255, or an average of \$15.35 per ton.

World gold production is at an approximate rate of 40,000,000 ounces annually, and with the British Empire and the United States of America contributing approximately 28,000,000 ounces of this output.

Canadian mines are now accounting for over 15 per cent. of current world production of gold.

## Tourist Saboteurs

(Continued from Page 11)

House—freely and openly admit to have existed. The total additional measures of protection of life and property instituted since the war broke out are simply ridiculous. They have involved a small increase in the uniformed branch of the R.C.M.P., and a slightly larger increase—it is said—in the plain-clothes branch, and the recruiting, by public authorities, and private concerns, of a Coxey's Army of unemployed, ex-soldiers and others, provided with antiquated weapons, poorly supervised and trained, uniformed in the clothes which they can afford, and, in most cases, left to their own devices.

### Cost of Protection

To those who are considering the causes for the lethargy of our administrators, and, especially to those who resent the perfectly accurate statement that this has been largely due to a penurious attitude in connection with war expenditures, I commend the officially-stated fact that the troops originally called out for guard duty in Canada were demobilized because this method of protection was costing too much. Even the most ingenious exponents of the theory that the British government is to be blamed for our inefficiencies cannot avoid this dilemma.

Now there can be no greater folly than to imagine that gross inefficiency in internal defence is a method of attracting tourists, and that competence in this field would deprive the Bank of Canada of foreign exchange. Of all the certainties of the moment, the most certain is that unfortunate incidents will happen this summer, in the direction of at least mild sabotage. Let us pray that it is not too serious before the government wakes up.

A single case of successful sabotage of a Canadian industry would do more to divert tourist traffic from Canada than would the most competent and rigid inspection of tourists and their belongings at the border. One American motorist killed or injured in a sabotage incident here, or one American train passenger wrecked or injured in a sabotage business which it can hope to maintain, even after we have faced the inevitable necessity, and made entry of tourists into Canada less easy than the Prime Minister once promised in his ill-advised advertisement broadcast to the press of the United States.

### Basic Principles

That is, if we will put aside our like or dislike of the government and its measures; if we will put aside our hopes that we can keep this country from suffering the economic consequences of a war, and our fears that the sufferings may be worse than

actually will be the case; if, in short, we can put aside all the folly which has been talked about the tourist business—then we should be able to agree on a few basic principles. I venture to offer them now, in the almost wholly vain hope that some members of the government of Canada and its services may accept them.

The principles are: that the greatest possible flow of United States tourists into Canada should be encouraged, which is consonant with adequate measures of internal security; that adequate measures of internal security, and adequate control of the border, are not going to keep tourists out of Canada, but are going to be the greatest possible insurance that grave events will not occur which will keep tourists out of Canada; that our hopes that we should be able to pretend that there is no war were vain, and that we shall have to let the tourists know that this is a country at war, and that they must be prepared to accept that fact, and, finally, that we realize that no amount of oratorical exuberance can change these facts.

In a word, we built utterly absurd hopes on the tourist business this year. The march of realities has made it impossible to realize those hopes. The sensible course is to stop talking nonsense, and bemoaning what has happened, and to adopt the obvious measures of internal security and border control which are so badly needed, and to impress upon our American visitors that we are doing these things, in all certainty that competence in this respect will do more to encourage the tourist business than to discourage it.

It looks a little silly for this country, which is at war, to be trying to attract tourists, by laxity in warlike preparation, from a country which is now doing far more proportionately in the direction of warlike preparations than we are doing ourselves.

We might at least realize that none of the advocates of precautions against sabotage in Canada has yet used language a quarter as forceful as that used by the President of the United States concerning these dangers in his own country.

## MILL WAGES—UP 34.06% DIVIDENDS—UNCHANGED

Years ended March 31

	1939	1940
WAGES:	\$4,674,617	\$6,266,719
DIVIDENDS:	\$1,485,842	\$1,485,842

Year ended March 31, 1940

Dominion Textile Company Limited manufactured goods to the value of.....	\$24,264,970
Cost of manufacture and sale, excepting mill wages, was.....	16,206,336
Leaving available.....	\$ 8,058,634
From which the mill employees received in wages.....	\$6,266,719
And the shareholders received.....	1,485,842
	7,752,561
Balance.....	\$ 306,073
Add income from investments (less income tax thereon).....	422,154
	\$ 728,227
Provided for employees' Pension Fund.....	\$250,000
Applied to Bond Premium and Discount.....	261,020
Reinvested in business.....	217,207
	\$ 728,227



**Dominion Textile Company Limited**

VANCOUVER EDMONTON WINNIPEG HAMILTON TORONTO MONTREAL



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Further, he periodically inspects your property to see that the possibility of loss is kept at a minimum.

In short, his loss prevention service is one of the most important aspects of your Mill Owners Mutual protection. And it's yours without extra cost!

Call in your local Mill Owners Mutual agent and begin now to enjoy the advantages of Mill Owners Mutual protection.

\*Present Dividend Rate Is 20% to 30%

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FIRE  
CASUALTY  
AUTOMOBILE  
MARINE  
AVIATION





BEFORE. The condition of this tract of land in the Cadillac Reclamation Area, Saskatchewan, was the result of hot, high winds and long-continued lack of moisture. This is how it looked before the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation program went to work on it. How it looked afterward is seen to the right.



AFTER. Here is a crop of spring rye in the Cadillac Reclamation Area, Saskatchewan, after the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation program had taken it over. The locality is the same as that in the picture to the left. This crop was seeded in the drift sand with a lister with broadcast seeding attachment.

## Canada's First Line of Defence

BY ARTHUR P. WOOLLACOTT

IF CANADA conscripts her resources to win the war she will need to be reminded of the damage that was done to the land in the United States by over-expansion of agricultural production in the last war. The reckless exploitation of the soil there in the war period prepared the way for the onset of those terrible dust-storms which resulted in such enormous losses to the national economy. Soil is the most important heritage of man. When it goes, man must go, in a trek of defeated men and women like that so vividly depicted in John Steinbeck's *Grapes of Wrath*.

The U.S. Soil Conservation Service makes it clear that the dust-storm and other destructive forms of soil erosion are modern creations of man, which in the end will cost the United States and Canada something over a hundred billion dollars to save what remains in the way of productive soil. If the losses in actual and potential wealth were added the amount would be doubly, trebly staggering.

In view of these startling announcements we have a right to ask the Canadian farmer for an accounting, not in dollars and cents, but in stewardship of soil resources. Are Canadians aware to what extent this most valuable asset has been depleted? And what is the government doing about it?

### U.S. Barometer

The United States is our economic barometer; what has happened there will surely happen here, if we don't watch out. The North American breadbasket bulges over the international boundary in the form of fertile plains that extend as far north as Lake Athabasca, with an east and west spread from Lake Winnipeg to the Rockies. Man is tied to the soil however much he may try to get away from it. Agriculture in other words is the basic industry; it determines the well-being of all other classes. Many do not know this; consequently there is a widespread ignorance of the necessity for conserving the sources from which this all-important industry derives its materials.

It is a comparatively new idea, on this continent, at any rate, that soil, without which there could be neither plants or animals on the land, is exhaustible. The malady of land decay evicted nations in the past and can do so again. Ancient civilizations literally went down into the dust because of deforestation and soil erosion. The United States was rapidly going that way until the process was partially checked by the far-seeing policies of conservationists like Theodore Roosevelt and other public-spirited men.

### The Great Plains

The Great Plains region subject to periodic droughts extends from a point in California, 1,200 miles eastward into the state of Oklahoma and north from Mexico to the Canadian border. It includes the entire area of seven states and the major part of nine others, and on the Canadian side of the line, sixty million acres of grain lands in the triangle extending from the south eastern corner of Manitoba to Lloydminster and thence to the Waterton Lakes.

The weather conditions that prevail over this great stretch of former grasslands from Mexico to Peace River are cyclic, running through a gamut of wet and dry periods every forty years or so, the dry periods lasting from seven to ten years in each cycle.

The investigations of Dr. Chas. G. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution show that there was a major drought 1837-1846, another 1886-1894, with the last occurring in the years 1929-1937, from which we are just emerging. Lack of moisture at such times with high winds of great frequency sweeping over the land resulted on the last occasion in the wafting away of cubic miles of dust. But not so in the past, because drought-resistant buffalo grass that was the original cover

Before this war is over the question of food supplies is likely to be much more pressing than it is now.

As the "bread-basket" of the Empire, the marshalling of Canada's resources for war cannot be divorced from the continent-wide problem of soil-drifting and water erosion, particularly menacing in our Western grain areas.

Erosion and depletion have lessened or destroyed the soil's fertility to an alarming degree. The problem is clearly a national one of the first magnitude, calling for national planning and sustained effort.

This article graphically shows the situation: what has happened, why it has happened, what, so far, has been done about it, and something of what more must be done.

clamped down the soil and held it safe. Since civilized man came upon the scene and began to mar the landscape the prairie sod has virtually gone to join the dodo.

All the agricultural wealth produced from the Central Plains area has been derived wholly from the prairie sod, that complex of decayed grass-roots laid down to a depth of one or two feet since the last ice-age of 30,000 years ago more or less, at the rate of one inch of topsoil in a thousand years. That prairie sod formed the bulk of the continent's agricultural capital.

But in fifty years, according to the U.S. Secretary of Agriculture at the present rate of land and water depletion, the fertile soil in America will be a fourth of what was present originally, and in a hundred years at the same rate the Great Central Plains region would become the Sahara of the Western Hemisphere.

### Day's Destruction

Nature's slow and laborious work of a thousand years in laying down an inch or two of soil may be completely destroyed in a single day, as in 1934, when a mass of rich topsoil equivalent to three hundred million tons was lifted from the Dust Bowl and blown away, eastward, some of it 2,000 miles into the Atlantic. The phosphorus alone, in this huge mass of vanished soil would have been sufficient to grow a crop of over a billion bushels of wheat. A billion dollars in potential wealth gone with the wind between daylight and dark, without mentioning other contingent losses! Which gives point to the Arkansas farmer's dry remark while sitting on his porch during a dust-storm, chewing the last available straw, that he was watching the farms going by.

In the Dust Bowl alone, which incidentally is only a part of the plains area, nine million acres of good land was virtually destroyed, and serious damage is reported on an additional eighty million acres, the latter as

large as the entire present wheat-growing area in Canada. Coincidentally with the displacement of the soil there was the tragic displacement of herds of people, uprooted and turned adrift, penniless, homeless and discouraged.

Water erosion is even more devastating because it is continuous and wide-spread over the entire continent. The accelerated run-off is due to deforestation and the draining of swamps at river sources, and the fact that the plains being divested of grass cover do not any longer effectively store the rainfall.

The U.S. Soil Conservation Service specifically states that the soil has been lost by erosion and depletion two-thirds of its organic matter, one-quarter of its nitrogen, one-half of its phosphorus, eight-ninths of its potassium, four-fifths of its calcium, three-quarters of its magnesium, and one-fifth of its sulphur, and concludes with the assertion that erosion is sweeping off sixty-five times as much plant nutrients as are contained in the total commercial fertilisers applied to United States lands.

These are some of the high lights in the situation as it exists across the border. Are we exempt from similar effects because we are British and happen to live north of forty-nine?

### Over-Expansion

During the last war the demand for wheat increased so greatly that the Dominion government encouraged the western farmer to extend his production as much as possible. Conservation measures were not thought of; the consequent over-expansion was one of the main factors in seriously damaging the soil.

In the drought period from 1929-37 the Canadian bread-basket produced wheat to the value of half a billion dollars, but in the preceding period of the same length the value of the wheat crop was one-and-a-half billion dollars, so that the drought was not only responsible for the loss of

one billion dollars worth of wheat in that time, but an additional hundred million dollars spent in relief in this region, most of it in Saskatchewan. The effect on the country was disastrous. Many farmers left the country, some went to better lands in the northern parts of the province and a considerable proportion remained.

The morale of the people deteriorated. They lost courage to face squarely the difficulties and anxieties of the situation, and a tendency to accept false and subversive ideas increased in proportion to the want and hardships endured. This is a serious warning to our rulers, to safeguard the future against a recurrence of these conditions.

But the effects of drought, terrible as they have been can be greatly minimised by proper precautions. Drought and summer fallowing are the twin culprits in soil wastage. By 1937 sixteen million acres out of fifty-seven million acres of grain lands were in summer fallow. The finely pulverized soil which characterises this form of tillage becomes in drought years an easy prey to dry winds of high velocity.

### Summer Fallow

In one case measurements show that one-and-a-quarter inches of topsoil were removed from a whole quarter-section of summer fallow in a dust-storm resulting in a loss of 31,000 tons of the best soil from this one farm. The phosphorus content lost was sufficient to grow 96,000 bushels of wheat. Now if you will keep in mind that sixteen million acres on the average are in summer fallow every year and subject to similar losses in drought years in periods of high winds you can figure out for yourself the tremendous losses that Canadian fields suffer on such occasions. Our agricultural experts are concerned with plant-growing chiefly. Surveys like those that have been made in the United States covering the total effects of losses by soil-drifting and water erosion have not yet been undertaken, but that such losses in Canada are as staggering as those that have been tabulated across the border may be accepted as the sober truth.

It is a curious commentary on our lack of intelligence in national house-keeping to report that it was not the government that set the example in controlling soil drifting. This wastage began soon after the prairies were seeded to grain, and grew in magnitude with the increased acreage in summer fallow. Remedial measures were first originated by Dutch farmers near Monarch and Nobleford in southern Alberta. They introduced strip-farming, that is, the use of a pattern of north and south strips of from ten to twenty rods wide at right angles to the prevailing winds. Usually the order is a summer fallow strip, a feed strip, and a grain strip, the practice varying a great deal according to needs. These farmers soon found that the entire area must be stripped if individual fields were to be made safe, which required the co-operation of all residents of the district. Before 1930 they demonstrated the effectiveness of this idea by almost entirely eliminating drifting soil and resultant dust-storms in their part of the country.

### The P.F.R. Program

This was five years before the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation program was launched in 1935. This Federal act was intended to provide for the conservation of water, to halt soil drifting, and to assist the farmer in the stricken area either to continue on his farm if that were feasible, or to remove to a better soil. The whole policy of the act points to a single idea, that of keeping the farmer on the farm in a prosperous, contented home. It provides for the expenditure of one million dollars a year to assist individuals and a like amount for community assistance. Of the sixteen million acres classed as unfit in Saskatchewan four million acres were being farmed. One of the first things done was to move ten thousand families from this unfit land to better lands in the northern part of the province.

Sterile lands when vacated are converted into community pastures. Up

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to June 1939 forty-one such areas totalling 820,000 acres surrounded by 1,176 miles of wire fencing were established. It is expected that one-and-a-half million acres will ultimately be made into community pastures.

In the same time 8,194 small water projects were completed; 5,288 of these were dug-outs, that is excavations in the ground to catch the runoff water; 2,352 were stock-watering dams for individuals; and 67 community stock-watering dams. There were also 330 small irrigation projects to irrigate 12,000 acres. All these projects were fairly well distributed through the three provinces, Saskatchewan getting the most of them since that province was hardest hit by the drought. The government contributed a substantial sum towards the cost of all these undertakings. Farmers were also advised to conserve water by contour-terracing, basin and lister furrowing and by discontinuing the finely pulverized summer fallow in favor of a rougher and more lumpy surface. Rotation of crops; the planting of crested wheatgrass to mat the soil, and the immediate covering with straw of such focal spots where soil drifting is beginning are additional measures.

Larger irrigation projects are contemplated to serve extensive areas. As a matter-of-fact in the drought region there is available sixteen million acre-feet; the North Saskatchewan project itself when undertaken, will be capable of storing 3,720,000 acre-feet of water. When these are ultimately developed the problem of a sufficiency of water will have been largely solved.

### Shelter Belts

In addition to the above 200,000,000 trees have been distributed to provide shelter belts. The brush-like caragana hedge is also being planted by the mile in many districts. These shelter belts help to prevent soil drifting, they conserve moisture, and give protection from winds to gardens and the home plot. All these measures introduced since the last drought will go a long way towards halting the land decay that was creeping over the plains.

The outbreak of hostilities and the return of years of higher precipitation are not reasons for abandoning these far-seeing efforts to save the soil that were begun in desperate years. Reckless expansion in this present war period would be disastrous laying the basis for a final

catastrophe in the way of later soil wastage in the next drought. A rational wartime agricultural planning program is what is wanted now with no let-up in its continued operation at any time.

Taking all usable land into account in the United States, a billion acres, half the land surface of the country, has felt the force of soil erosion in some degree. We do not know what the extent is in Canada. But we do know that these conditions are a threat to national security. The continuing deterioration of our land with all its implications of lower standards of living, curtailed agricultural opportunities and other social and economic ills is cause for grave concern. Our first line of defence must be built around the resources which are the source of our national vitality and endurance. The basis upon which the national welfare inevitably rests, the soil, must be preserved at its maximum efficiency if Canada or any other country is to survive in decent prosperity. This is a condition precedent to all economic pros and cons. Abstruse theories and arguments are of no avail if the stable door is open, and the horse is already galloping over the hill.

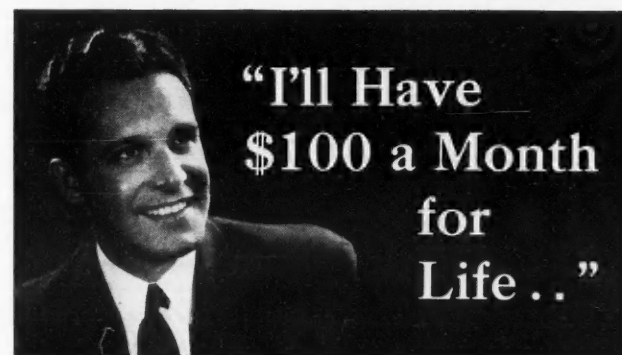
### World Germanica

(Continued from Page 13)

not envy Senor Vargas if he took Herr Thyssen into his country, but if this gentleman has learnt his lesson, Senor Vargas might learn something from him.

"The Nazis do not believe," they told Miss Thompson "that the proletarian workers in any country will seriously oppose them—even if they could." Very neat, this "even if they could"; holds out another promise to the workers, the promise that they could exercise an influence. But under direct Nazism, they naturally could not. And where Nazism would not directly rule for some time to come, as in this hemisphere, they could not either, because they are not trained and prepared for it.

However, even if they could, they would not immediately fight against Nazism, but against their Thyssens. And this would suit the Nazis because of the troubled waters. Anyway, this state of affairs would hardly materialize. Everything depends here on the Thyssens. If they remain true to the spirit of America, Canada, Argentina, nothing is lost. If they turn true Thyssens, all is lost.



"I'll Have  
\$100 a Month  
for  
Life.."

● "Sure I'm young . . . and sixty's a long way off . . . but I know a lot of older men who could easily have set aside enough to retire at sixty with a guaranteed income for the rest of their lives . . . but they just didn't do anything about it . . . I'll take no chances . . . I'm starting now."

● "And don't think I'm only taking care of number one . . . If I shouldn't reach sixty, there will be a monthly cheque for the wife and youngsters from the day I am no longer here to look after them . . . It's a mighty nice arrangement . . . yet we'll be able to spend more now on the things we want than we could by saving in any other way."

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# SATURDAY NIGHT

PEOPLE

TRAVEL

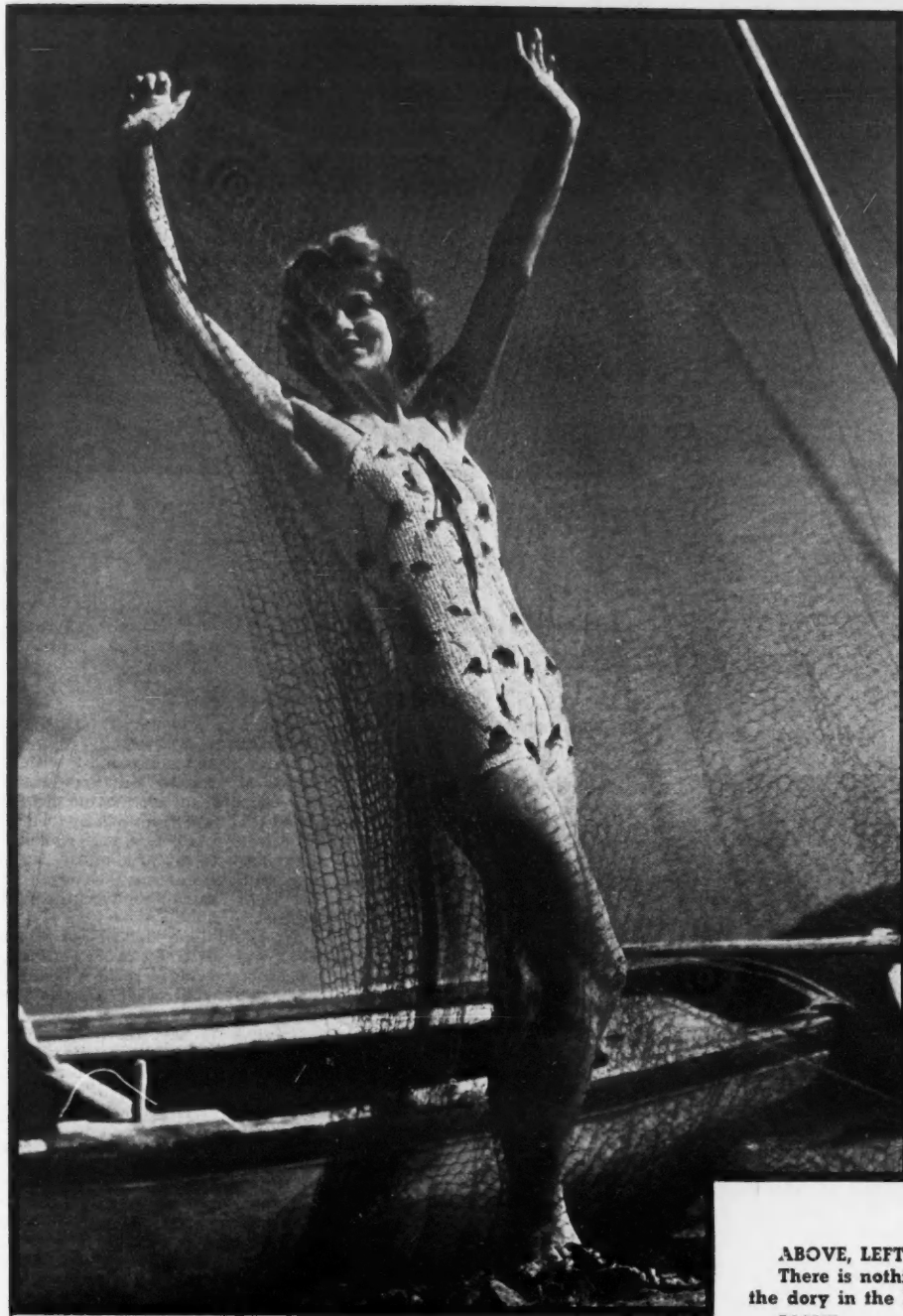
FASHION

HOMES

THE ARTS

TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 22, 1940

## A Few Personal Reminders of Summer's Arrival



### THE PICTURES

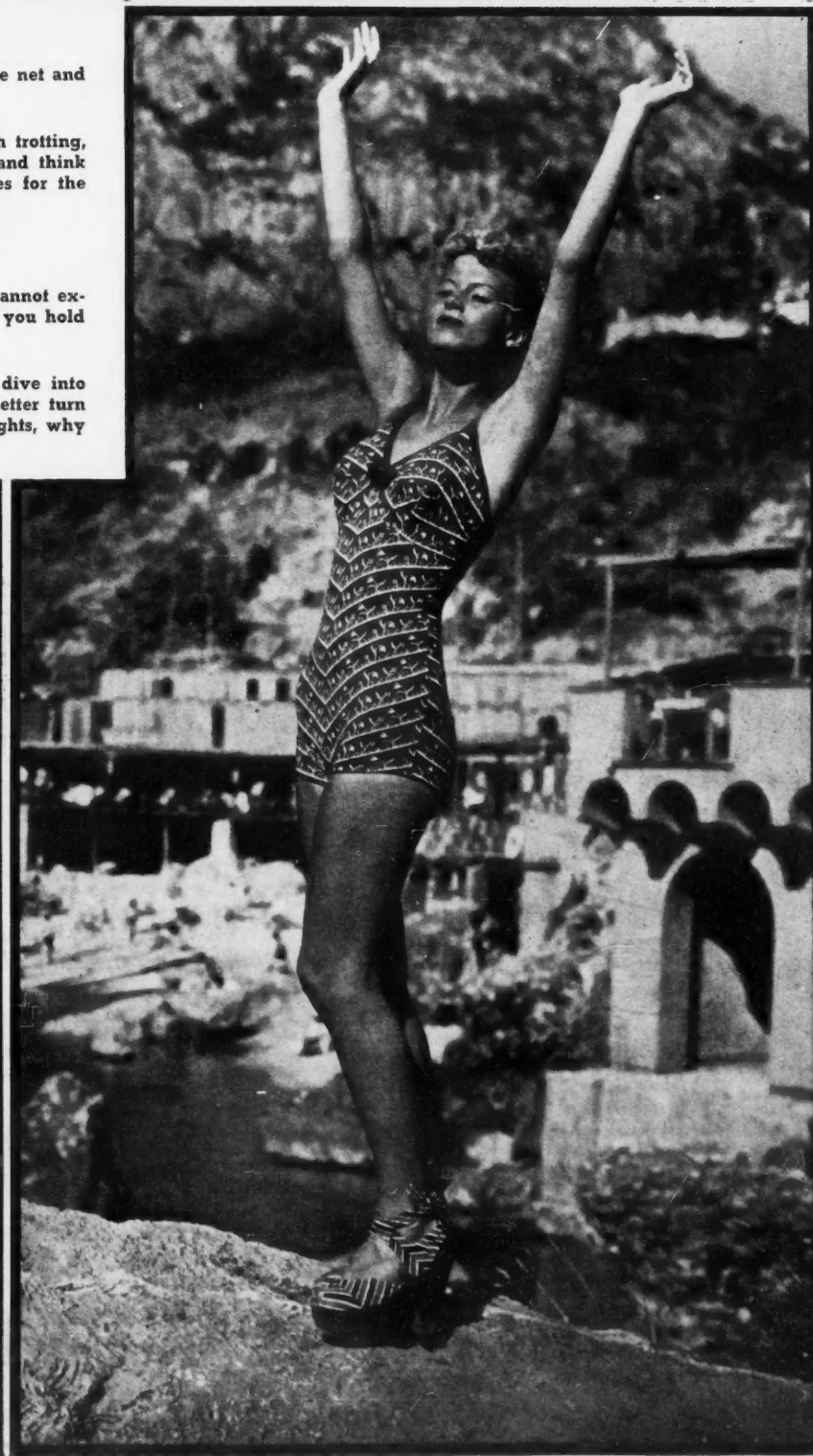
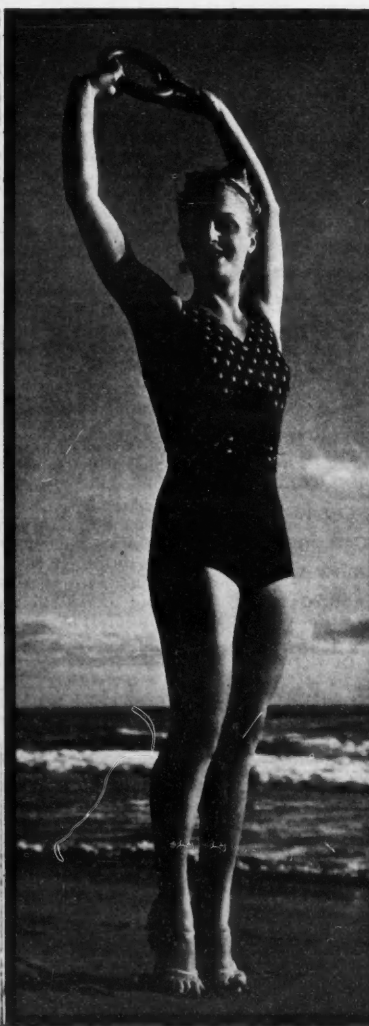
**ABOVE, LEFT:**  
There is nothing fishy about this catch—except the net and the dory in the background.

**RIGHT:**  
Overcome by the futility of a life spent in beach trotting, Donald the Donkey decides to retire into a trance and think things over. Meanwhile his public waits and hopes for the best. It's your move, Donald, and you know it.

**BELOW, LEFT:**  
Yes, she is. And the scenery's all right too.

**CENTER:**  
It may be art, dear, but our experts tell us you cannot expect to get anywhere in a serious game of quoits if you hold that pose.

**RIGHT:**  
Tut, tut, m'love—if you are thinking of doing a dive into the briny it's high time you opened your eyes. Better turn around and face the water, too. Or on second thoughts, why not call the whole thing off and just relax?





# Peggy Sage

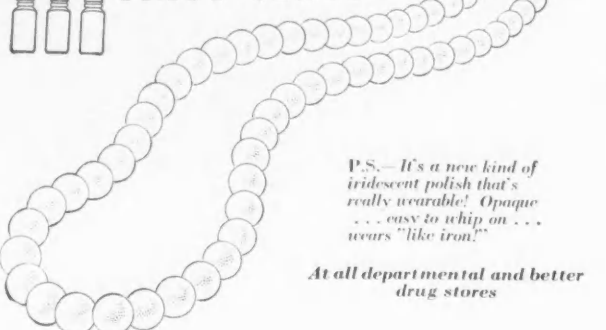
## DIPS YOUR FINGERTIPS IN PEARLS!

They're products of the luminous make-up rage started by the Paris black-outs . . . these pearly nail polish colors by Peggy Sage . . . You'll wear them in daytime this year for delicate, feminine appeal.

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# WORLD of WOMEN

## What Price The "Thrillers"?

BY BERNICE COFFEY

THE books, resurrected from many dark attic corners, were being dusted off and tied in bundles to be sold as scrap. With smudgy hands we turned them over and marvelled at the titles: "Rupert of Hentzau," "Deau Geste," all the Graustark novels and a complete representation of William Rice Burroughs' "Tarzan" books . . . books written in a quiet time when blood-and-thunder was between pages instead of being spread over maps. It was evident that the owner of this lot, at least, had left unexplored no corner of the world of colorful make-believe.

Life has so far outstripped the writers of today's thrillers, we wonder they do not cover their inadequate typewriters and put them away in despair. The actual happenings of the day surpass in drama, climax upon climax, heroism and wild improbability, anything that could be dreamed up in the combined imaginations of Oppenheim, Jules Verne and the author of "Buck Rogers in the Twenty-fifth Century."

In contrast to newspapers, radio and the various hued "papers" issued by many governments, the best of contemporary novels, written to thrill and astonish, at its best can be but a feeble and uncertain reflection of life in all its uncouth reality and sublime grandeur.

### Diplomacy in Action

THEY have a neat and diplomatic means of dealing with any signs of interrupted activity at the Red Cross workrooms. When one of the workers is disposed to leave her work for a moment's chat with one of her friends, she usually finds a volunteer overseer at her side saying "If you are tired, I will continue your work."

The hint, given with a smile, invariably gets immediate results.

### "Handle With Care"

NEWS of the arrival from overseas of a large collection of old Irish and English china arouses the hunting instinct in every woman whose hobby is the collecting of such treasure. The days are past, of course, when one could go abroad and buy such things during the course of a long stay which left time to attend the sales at Christies'. However, many great collections

are included in the merchandise which comes to these shores by convoy.

A glass collection which we saw recently came from the London galleries of Cecil Davis, F.R.S.A., who according to the helpful catalogue, "is an outstanding international authority on old glass. He is on the Council of the British Antique Dealers' Association. Her Majesty Queen Mary, a fine judge and keen collector of antiques, is one of his royal customers and many famous connoisseurs are among his clients."

The collection included decanters and wine-glasses made for Catherine the Great of Russia. Each of these pieces bears her crest and are so contemporary in form they make you realize that many modern craftsmen have not been above borrowing inspiration from things that are very old.

Among the glass was a pair of hurricane shades which ought to settle down in a modern setting and become a part of it in the most amiable manner. They are of etched glass and stand about twenty-three inches tall. They are over a hundred years old. Nearby was a pair of companion bases for the shades. These are of heavily cut glass with diamond and kettledrum edges. The hurricane shades and bases holding tall chubby candles would be a smash hit at either a most formal dinner party involving the family plate, white ties, terrapin and all the rest. Or, with equal equanimity, they would add *chic* to an informal supper party out on the terrace.

Many of the enchanting old dinner



THERE'S SOPHISTICATED SIMPLICITY in this bouquet of artless garden daisies, which bride or bridesmaid could carry at a garden wedding. Flower arrangement by Albert DeVolder.

—Photograph courtesy the Robert Simpson Co. Ltd.

## Roses and Planes

BY J. G. BEARE

(Member of the Rose Society of Ontario)

THE shape of the rose bush did not satisfy me! To obtain the symmetrical effect desired, the pruning shears would have to remove one of the remaining canes and I could not make up my mind which it should be.

Better take a rest for a while, and perhaps in the light of a fresh start, the line of action would be more apparent.

Anyway, that rest business sounded very inviting, not much self-persuasion necessary. I can't take it as I could in the yesterdays.

The deck chair into which I rather ungracefully flopped commanded a complete view of the rose garden; but with the drone of an aeroplane, my eyes left the garden and turned upward as the rider of the central blue came into and passed from my vision. The warmth that I had previously felt in that lovely spring day seemed to chill suddenly as my thoughts turned from roses to war. The cigarette which I was smoking seemed to turn to ashes in my mouth and I was distinctly out of tune with my surroundings.

Rather impatient with my mood, I arose from the chair and paced restlessly around the garden. I glared at the scene. What right had everything to be so peaceful and quiet? The gaiety of color promised by budding nature seemed almost discordant in a world in which civilization seemed about to crash.

### Each Returning Spring

Gradually my mood changed. I began to realize that, in the ever rolling stream of time, come what may, Nature can always be depended upon to provide for us certain things that can never be shaken. No man, or group of men, seeking to inflict their ideology upon the world, could ever do anything that would take from mankind the miracle of each returning spring. As with Nature, so I thought, it is with the soul of man. Through each terrifying experience, it becomes a finer thing; the dross

removed and its nobler qualities refined.

I was in tune once more with my roses. My regard for them was an expression of myself that no dictators could ever take from me, or from the race from which I sprang. Quickly I went back to my pruning operations, and without hesitancy removed just the right cane to produce the result desired.

It is now June and all the promise of spring is about to be fulfilled. Colour is showing on many bushes. The planes still roar overhead, but I see them with different eyes. Roses and planes! Both have their part in war days. One to provide us with a fundamental of living that will forever endure, and the other to give to us the victory over tyranny.

(The Rose Society of Ontario still carry on in war as in peace, believing as they do, that in fostering the culture of roses in Ontario they are filling a fundamental need in the lives of Canadians. The Society will stage its annual Rose Show at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, Thursday, June 27th, at which the finest of Ontario's roses will be on display. The Society has arranged to present to the Canadian Red Cross Society the net proceeds of the Rose Show.)

### TRAVELERS

The newly-appointed French Minister to Canada and Madame Ristelhueber and Miss Denise Ristelhueber, have arrived in Ottawa.

Major and Mrs. Leonard Andrews, who arrived in Ottawa recently from Vancouver, have taken up their residence at Kingsmere.

Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. C. S. Booth, who have been in Ottawa for a short time, have returned to Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. M. Robertson, with the Misses Joan, Charlotte and Beryl Robertson, have left Montreal for Woodlands, where they will spend the season at their country house.



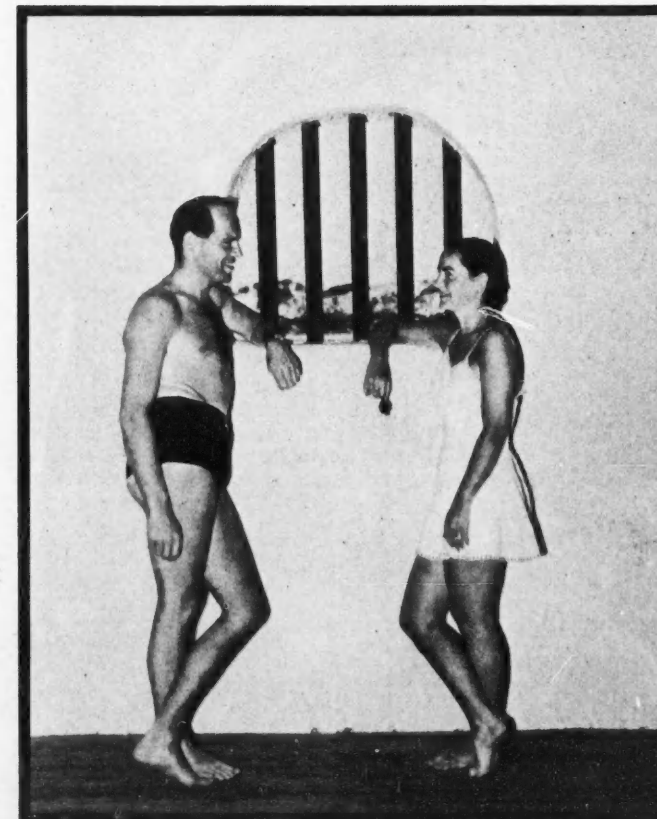
REVERSE COLOR is seen in a tailored housecoat of fine wool by a London designer. The top is white spotted with scarlet, and the wide skirt and matching turban are scarlet spotted with white.

services on view spoke more loudly than words of the days when life was spacious and lavish and there was more truth than poetry in such descriptive phrases as "the groaning board". The catalogue saved us the trouble of counting the pieces which compose an "old chamberlain's Worcester dinner service" — 2 Soup Tureens, Covers and Stands; 4 Sauce Tureens, Covers and Stands; 4 Vegetable Dishes and Covers; 1 Salad Bowl; 8 Joint Dishes, in sizes; 1 Drainer; 48 Dinner Plates; 18 Soup Plates; 16 Sweet Plates. This service once was a possession of the Roper family, and each piece bears the family's armorial and the motto "Spes mea in Deo."

Some of these old services are so beautiful, so decorative and so opulent in color, their surroundings must be adapted to them. In unsuitable surroundings they have the effect of a dowager duchess on a slumming expedition. Indeed, one bride who is the fortunate possessor of a magnificent set of old china, has built the entire decorative scheme of her dining room around it.

Strangely enough, in view of the size of many old services which when complete must have numbered hundreds of separate pieces, some effort was made to reduce the number in a manner which might be welcomed by owners of modern services. Saucers did double duty with either tea or coffee cups. Of course the coffee cups were somewhat more generous in size than today's demi tasse.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Molson, of Montreal, were in Vancouver to attend the marriage of their son, Mr. Walter Kingman Molson, and Miss Nancy Paterson, which took place there on Tuesday, June 4.



MR. AND MRS. M. L. WILLS of Toronto, as seen by the camera during their recent stay in Bermuda.

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Never did you see such creamy whiteness and such kindly texture as you see within this lovely jar of Yardley English Complexion Cream—\$1.10.

**YARDLEY LAVENDER**

Beauty Preparations



# WORLD of WOMEN

## They Carried On

BY ISABEL MORGAN

THE larger implications of France's misfortune are in all minds. How it will affect the things upon which the world has always relied for France's leadership in the field of art and commerce, remains to be seen. Her designers have remained at their posts all through the past desperate weeks. Not only did they use all their resources in caring for refugees but they also—despite the decimation of their staffs and the necessity for making plans to move from Paris—continue with preparations for their August collections. Their efforts were an important part of France's foreign trade.



HEARTS ARE TRUMP in costume jewellery. Here they are strung by the dozen on a link bracelet to tinkle at the wrist, and two others are attached to a chain ring.

World-famous French fabric houses continued with their plans for fall. The clever hands of milliners were busy with the hat models which later would be copied the world over. All the highly civilized commercial arts of a great culture continued despite the anguish and strain under which labored everyone from the most important member of the couture to the black-clad little midinette who picked up pins and thread.

The qualities of the French that enabled them to do all these things still remain, though other things are lost to them and to us for the time being.

### For Coolness' Sake

A new bath luxury has been added to the well-known group of Blue Grass toiletries in the form of Flower Mist, a light refreshing eau de cologne for use as an after-the-bath lotion and cool summer fragrance.

The new Mist comes in a round "pinch" bottle to be safe in wet and slippery hands. Its enamel cap is blue and pink, and it has its own atomizer top, with a pale blue bulb to spray fragrance evenly. The atomizer top avoids waste and makes the Flower Mist last longer. It's decorative, too.

The most satisfying way to use a preparation of this nature as an after-the-bath rub-down is to spray it generously all over the body before you dry yourself. Pat it on for a moment. It makes the skin feel soft as satin and you will find afterwards that you will do far less turkish towelling to get dry. When you are finished you feel beautiful, refreshed and fragrant. Such a preparation is a thoughtful addition to the guest room, and you will find that its uses can be extended to many other uses. Spray it on your wrists and in your hair to lift your spirits when the weather is hot . . . drench your handkerchief in it, use it to scent the fingerbowls at luncheon, and in the rinsing water for dainty underthings.

### Sweet Girl Grad

Some pertinent words of advice were given to girl graduates by the owner of a well-known school for mannequins in an interview with a



MISS BETTY HILL, who is Alma College Queen of the May. Miss Hill is the daughter of Mrs. Mabel Brook of Huntsville, Ont. She has been in residence at Alma for ten years and is graduating in piano.

New York paper. His advice applied to their conduct during graduation exercises, and bears repeating:

"Don't start on the platform out of breath—you'll probably stumble and lose your poise.

"Don't stand with your feet apart on a platform—only ducks have this prerogative.

"Don't walk as if you were window-shopping, and don't leave as if you were joining the subway rush. Remember you are approaching or leaving an important event.

"Don't make meaningless gestures with your hands. You'll resemble Zazu Pitts if you do.

"Don't 'mince' along, but take good healthy strides.

"Don't grin, but do look interested.

"Don't fuss with your hair or your make-up.

"Do remember the 'Don't's'."

### Crystal Gazing

Some things to look for in fashion futures:

Dresses with skirts which are draped to one side to make us look slimmer and lengthier.

Hats which sit far back on the head so that they do not interfere with the pompadour roll across the top of your bland white forehead.

Prim starched white pinafores worn again over the dresses of very little girls.

Aprons for big girls, too—to tie on over dresses or over play suits—with but a faint family resemblance to those worn by the Kitchen Police. These are gay cotton-y things of pique, plaid gingham, voile, seersucker.

Dresses with "Bretelles"—otherwise wide ruffles which extend far out over the shoulders.

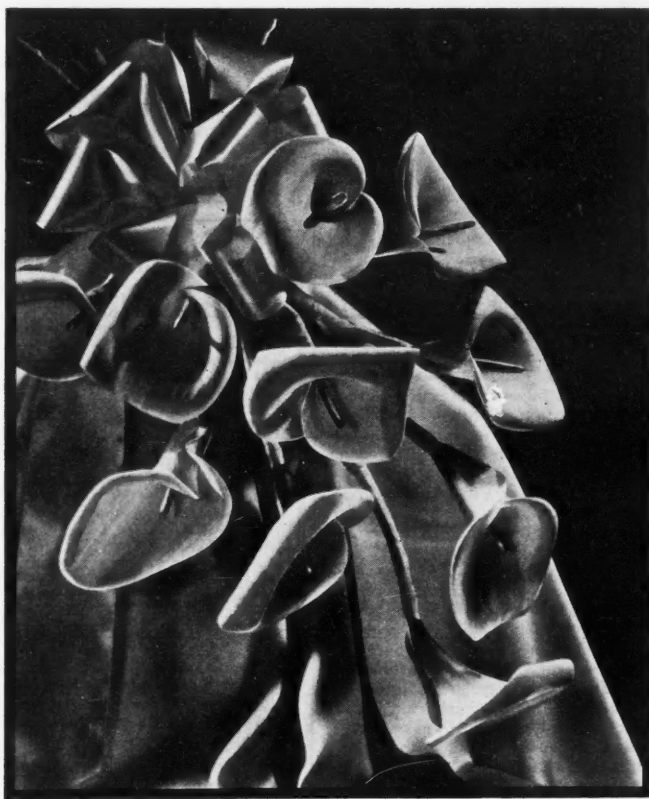


THE MATCHING SUNSHADE and "spats" complete with bow, were worn by one of the spectators at a fashionable race-meet which took place not long ago.

The gay young freshness of candy cane stripes. Shawls and more shawls? Uh, huh.

### TRAVELERS

Mrs. Perley-Robertson and Miss Jean Perley-Robertson, of Ottawa, were in Toronto for the closing exercises of Haverburg College, where Miss Anne and Miss Clare Perley-Robertson are pupils.



FOR THE 1940 BRIDE who likes traditional white satin, this modern arrangement of white calla lilies is devoid of any fern or foliage. Even the stems are bound with white satin. Flower arrangement by Albert DeVolder. —Photograph courtesy the Robert Simpson Co., Ltd.

## Registration in 1916

BY WILLIAM CHILD CURREY

THE lightning succession of events in Europe and the grave peril that is now confronting Great Britain have brought home to the people of Canada a swift realization that if the war is to be won, not only is the maximum military effort required of us, but a complete and immediate gearing of the total economic resources is equally imperative. The most obvious step towards efficient economic integration is the tabulating and classifying of the man-power and woman-power of the nation. This calls for some form of national service registration. But if such a system is to be adopted the weaknesses and utilities that characterized the scheme in vogue during the later years of the last war must be avoided.

National registration as practised in Canada from October, 1916, when it first went into effect, until it was abandoned in September of the following year, failed signally in its purpose. In fact the purpose of the National Service Board was vaguely defined from its inception. It was clothed with no real military or industrial power but attempted to function in both those ways with the result that it achieved little in either direction. The directors of the Board were given broad general power of supervision over recruiting as it affected industry and labor. Each Director "for the purpose of securing the largest available military forces in the present war" was to co-operate with and afford all possible information to the military authorities en-

gaged in recruiting within his District. Canada had committed herself to the undertaking to put 500,000 soldiers in the field and voluntary enlistments had fallen far short of that number.

### To Expedite Recruiting

The Ottawa press at the time stressed the objects of the Board: a vigorous and systematic effort to raise the 130,000 men still needed to complete the half million military maximum; and care and oversight for the industries and commerce of Canada. But beyond a close co-operation between those in charge of actual recruiting and attempts to direct labor in the output of munitions the Board made no effort to organize industry as a whole. Essentially it was a machine for expediting recruiting, all its activities were in that direction, and only incidentally, and very feebly at that, was it concerned with allocating the best man to the most suitable job. That such was the case is proved by the fact that on the passing of the Military Service Act the Board folded up and went out of existence.

The most important lesson to be learned from our first experiment in national registration is that it failed primarily because the Board lacked definite authority over the registrants. Cards were sent out in batches to each province and thence distributed to all males between the ages of seventeen and forty-five years. Sir Thomas White admitted that no exact record of the number

of blanks distributed to the provinces was available, but upwards of two million were sent out. There was no compulsion to answer the questions and no penalty for failure to comply. As a result thousands, mostly those of military age, furnished no information whatever. Returns were disproportionate to populations. For instance, Quebec returned only 290,866, while Ontario, with only slightly greater population, returned 627,152.

### Not Many Soldiers

In all, 1,549,260 males sent in replies of varying completeness. Out of that vast number only 364,470 turned out to be prospects for military service, and forty per cent of those were already employed in the essential pursuits of agriculture, shipbuilding, munitions, and mining. It is doubtful if more than half the remaining eligible could have passed the medical requirements. A tremendous piece of mechanism to accomplish so little!

The Order in Council creating the Board authorized each Director to determine whether or not in any particular case the services of an individual were more important to the State in a civil than a military capacity. Sir George Foster admitted, after the Board had been functioning six months, that "no effort has been made up to the present time to determine what work may or may not be regarded as non-essential."

It is a mistake to assume that registration is merely a prelude to conscription. In the last war it was adopted in Canada largely to prevent that eventually by bolstering up voluntary enlistment. It failed in its objective and was succeeded by compulsory service; but that was coincidental, for conscription was neither advanced nor retarded by the measure.

With the heavy economic assistance demanded of Canada in the pre-

sent war it is vital that the country be geared to the utmost productive efficiency, and that without delay. This can be achieved only by a detailed tabulation of the abilities of every one of its citizens, both men and women. The officials authorized to obtain this information must be given exact duties with full power to place every person in his most useful capacity. We are committed to winning the war and that entails the subordination of individual preferences to the common endeavor. About seventy-five years ago Walter Bagehot in his book, "English Constitution," made a comment that can be applied to us today: "One of the most curious peculiarities of the English people is its dislike of the executive government. We look on state action," he said, "not as our own action, but as alien action; as an imposed tyranny from without, not as a consummated result of our own original wishes."



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## PORTS OF CALL

Enter The Flying Forties

BY LESLIE COLLINS

THERE is so much to see in this world of ours, and just one short lifetime in which to see it that speed is more than ever becoming the essence of modern travel. It seems unreal to think that the fathers of the present generation consumed weeks and even months in traversing oceans and continents that to their sons of the present generation are but a matter of hours, and at the most of a few days. Today one may cross the Atlantic in twenty-four hours—the Pacific in a few days, and this Continent of ours in a matter of twelve hours or more. Millions of people have taken to the air in their quest for speed and still more speed; for longer vacations, more business hours and more comfort.

Vacation plans have always been a problem to many people in relation to time available and money to spend, but one of the major developments of the first year of the Flying Forties is the wave of enthusiasm which is sweeping the entire North American continent for every conceivable type of all-expense "package" tours featuring transportation by air. To many would-be long distance vacationers with the average two weeks holiday at their disposal, such beauty spots as Colorado, Yellowstone National Park, Glacier National Park, Yosemite, Grand Canyon, the Canadian West, California and Alaska have been but dreams unfulfilled because of time and distance limitations. Today, all the world is at the doorstep of the traveler and what is more remarkable the cost is, for all practical purposes, identical with the cost of surface travel on the basis of first class rail fares, lower berths, meals and tips en route.

### Less Time, More Distance

The average individual these days has but a slight conception of the magnitude of the airline industry, or the possibilities which open up to the same average individual, to go further afield in less time and at the same approximate cost as is usual when traveling the usual land and water routes. The comparatively small vacation expenditure of exactly \$300 will today transport a traveler by air from Montreal to New York and the Worlds Fair, then out via Chicago and Salt Lake City to the Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, down the Pacific Coast to Los Angeles and back again, via Boulder Dam and the Grand Canyon, all the way to Montreal, including comfortable lower berths on standard sleeping planes, which are wider and more comfortable than a Pullman berth, complimentary and delicious full-course meals while aloft, and no tipping on strictest orders. And the time consumed? Only overnight in each direction!!

Circle tours returning by way of the Canadian route are but one of the many interesting combinations that airlines offer. And the cost? Less than many a traveler was wont to spend in normal days on a two-week luxury liner cruise to nowhere in particular.

### Organization, Plus

And the number-one letter of the air code is "Safety, first and last." Space forbids more than passing reference to the bewildering array of meteorologists, technicians and many other branches of the operating department of an airline who spend hour after hour checking and re-checking conditions of flying as they apply to flights contemplated, and such is the care taken that whether the flight be of twenty minutes or twenty hours, not the slightest detail is unchecked. The "weather men" at every airport all over the country receive almost hourly reports as to the weather, wind currents and atmospheric disturbances that may be taking place in such widely separated sections as Alaska, South America, the Pacific and the Atlantic, all of which are carefully considered as to effect on local conditions at the moment or in the next few hours. The result of



A Mainliner loads passengers at Chicago, en route to Vancouver.  
—United Air Lines.

this super-planning is that today airplanes fly around disturbances or avoid this route or that route temporarily, so that practically 100% of scheduled flights are carried out. An all-time safety record in commercial flying was thus established by the combined airlines of the North American continent last year: the staggering total of approximately 2,000,000 passengers were carried in the air without so much as the slightest damage to even a plane. Planes last year flew approximately 75,000,000 plane miles with a perfect safety record, which reduced to more readily comprehended figures, represents the transportation of every resident of the City of Washington, to Boston, a little over twenty-one times.

### Nothing Overlooked

The degree of passenger comfort aloft is another surprise in store for the prospective air traveler. Most standard airplanes on North American routes today carry twenty-one passengers in the solid comfort of a railway parlour car, complete with buffet for the serving of delicious full course meals, washrooms and toilets for men and women, coatrooms, luggage racks, and big comfortable lounge seats. And here it might be said that such is the character and personality of airline stewardesses that they play a most important role in the flight of each individual passenger. Registered nurses, of exacting physical requirements and standards, these charming ladies seem just to complete the cycle of perfect airline service.

Service aloft is constantly improving, with no essential detail overlooked which can possibly be supplied. And just to make sure that everything possible is done to improve the passengers' comfort and welfare, most companies employ special women to fly the lines continuously with the sole object of checking passengers' reactions to service, color of interiors, meal service, and other similar details.

Not long ago, in servicing a plane between flights, an attendant found wedged in between a seat and the wall of a plane a little rag doll, frayed and worn and worth perhaps a nickel. The attendant turned it in with a smile. At once the passenger list was checked. It was found that a mother with her little daughter had been a passenger. They had transferred to another plane and had gone. The mother's address was learned from the records. The doll was packed and mailed to her. She wrote back in amazement that a large organization would step out of its routine to return a worn and frazzled doll of no value. The little girl was delighted to have her doll back and her mother profuse in her thanks.

Recently an old woman, well in her eighties, was flying east from the Pacific coast. In a moment of confidence, she told the stewardess that

when a bride, some 60 years before, she and her husband had homesteaded near the route of flight of the plane in which she was traveling, that she had not returned across the country since, and that she was sure the plane would pass close to the spot. The stewardess questioned her at length about the locality and then went forward to the pilot. He located the place on his map, flew a few miles out of his way and swooping low, flew around in a broad loop. The stewardess touched the old lady on the arm and pointed out of the window. And there was the very spot.

An old man and his wife decided to fly across the Continent recently to celebrate their Golden Wedding anniversary. Executives learned of it and had a wedding cake prepared. It was presented to them in flight, several thousand feet up in the air, to the applause and congratulations of their fellow passengers.

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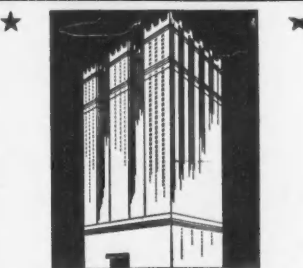
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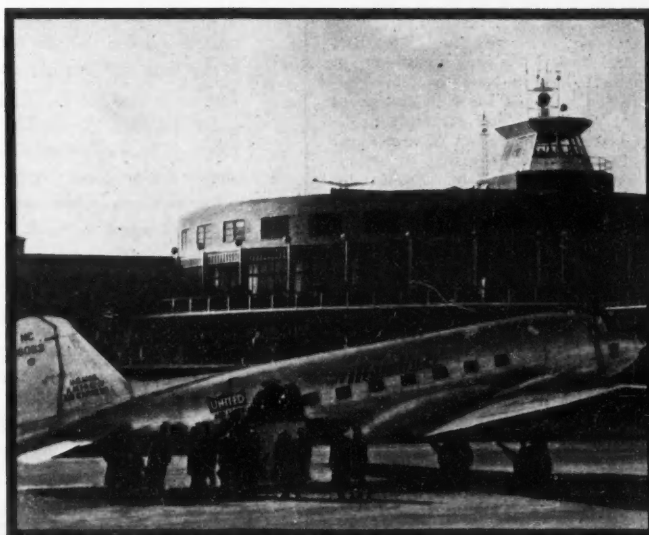
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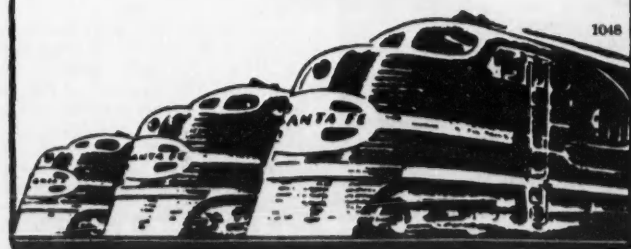
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## MUSICAL EVENTS

### The Montreal Music Festivals

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

WITHIN the past five years there has been a very vital and widespread musical development in Montreal. Orchestral enterprise flourishes in a degree deemed impossible not so long ago; and the city now boasts several choral bodies of rarely fine quality. In fact there are few centres on this continent so completely alive in a musical sense as Montreal. If one man more than another can be held responsible for this awakening it is the French-Canadian conductor, Dr. Wilfrid Pelletier. Despite the fact that he has been connected with the Metropolitan Opera House for over twenty years, and is one of the busiest men in New York, he has retained a burning patriotic enthusiasm, and in 1936 came to grips with the situation in his native city organizing Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal, with an orchestra of 85 pieces; and conceiving the Montreal Music Festivals as a co-ordinated expression of the musical aspirations of both the English and French populations. The plural is used because so many bodies co-operate. Their success is significant in a community sense, because they have the active support of a host of prominent men and women of both races, under the leadership of Madame Athanase David, who has been President for five years, and is remarkably adept in securing a host of willing coadjutors.

The dynamic zeal of Dr. Pelletier is phenomenal. During recent weeks he has been constantly flying between New York and Montreal to supervise the preparation of five immortal works presented last week with the co-operation of a large group of sub-conductors. Generally speaking the system of organization resembles that of the great North of England Festivals which have been a vital factor in British musical life for 150 years. In previous June's the Festival events were given in College Chapel, at St. Laurent on the outskirts of the city, a beautiful edifice in which it was not difficult to create a distinctive atmosphere. This year, to the regret of some, but with a view to meeting the problem of ever-growing attendance, it was decided to use larger auditoriums nearer the centre of the city, like the magnificent new Church of St. Paul and St. Andrew on Sherbrooke St.; His Majesty's Theatre, and a vast new edifice, the Verdun Auditorium which accommodates six or seven thousand people. It was also proposed to utilize the beautiful grounds of Ravenscrag, the home of Sir Montagu Allan on the slopes of Mount Royal; but at the last moment weather conditions rendered a shift to indoors, at Verdun, advisable. Undoubtedly Montreal feels the need of a great central rallying point like Massey Hall in Toronto.

The works given were Bach's "Matthew Passion," Beethoven's

"Missa Solemnis," Debussy's "Pelleas and Melisande," Beethoven's Ninth Choral Symphony and Bach's humorous "Coffee Cantata." The orchestra of Les Concerts Symphoniques was heard in all productions, and the choral societies participating were Les Disciples de Massenet, (Charles Goulet, director); the Cathedral Singers (Phillips Motley, director); Montreal Elgar Choir (Berkeley Chadwick, director); Choir of St. Paul and St. Andrew (Frederick Newnham, director). Dr. Pelletier brought with him half a score of eminent artists from the Metropolitan Opera House, who in view of the fact that all proceeds above bare expenses went to war charities gave their services free of charge, an eloquent gesture of sympathy with the Allied cause. Many visitors came from New York and other cities, including the once famous prima donna, Madame Frances Alda. Another celebrity of other days, the Canadian prima donna, Madame Pauline Donalda, assisted in the production of the Debussy work. The dean of the group of vocal celebrities present was the famous French basso, Leon Rothier, 65 years old, continuously connected with the Metropolitan Opera House since 1910.

#### Bach Without Cuts

The opening event was Bach's "Matthew Passion," in the Church of St. Paul and St. Andrew; unique in that for the first time in Canada it was given without cuts. In this form it runs four hours. It started at 6 p.m. with a dinner interval from 8 to 9; and thus divided did not prove too exhausting. The writer was not present, but was able to gather the impressions of many listeners of musical knowledge. All agreed that it was a singular triumph for Dr. Pelletier, because the preliminary training of the chorus, numbering over 300 voices, had been in the hands of three different directors. The choirs thus merged were Les Disciples de Massenet, the Cathedral Singers, and the Choir of St. Andrew and St. Paul. Any unsteady entrances, and by all accounts there were few, may be attributed to the fact that the choristers had learned to work as three separate groups. Of special interest was the manner in which French Canadian choristers mastered Bach chorales sung in English. With such a noble tonal volume, Dr. Pelletier was able to give immense significance to the dramatic choruses.

Musical Montrealeers were unanimous in admiration of William Morton, the Toronto tenor, who in the role of the Narrator or Evangelist scored an indubitable triumph. It is one of the most difficult roles ever written, purely recitative, depending entirely on the diction, taste, and emotional expression of the singer. Mr. Morton first sang the role under Sir Ernest MacMillan at Convocation Hall, Toronto, last Easter, and made a profound impression. He seems to have been even finer at Montreal. None was more emphatic in praise than Dr. Pelletier himself. Another triumph was that of the young American baritone, Mack Harrell, as Christus, a role he sang last year with the Cathedral Singers. He has a noble and sympathetic voice and a beautiful enunciation, and religious listeners admired the reverential dignity of his whole interpretation. The roles of Judas, Peter, Caiaphas and Pilate were all sung by splendid basso, Norman Cordon, and I was informed that one of the most fascinating factors in his performance was the manner in which he differentiated each character, by subtle use of vocal coloring. Other noted vocalists participating were Rose Bampton, soprano, Lydia Summers, contralto, and Arthur Carron, tenor. George Brewer played the continuo on a clavichord, and Frank Newnham was at the organ. The divided orchestra under Dr. Pelletier's fervent beat gave a fine account of itself, especially the soloists, Albert Chamberland, violin, Roland Leduc, 'cello, Hervé Baillargeon, flute and Réal Gagnier, oboe.

#### Beethoven Masterpieces

I found Beethoven's "Missa Solemnis in D," sung on June 12 in the same edifice, a thrilling experience for the most part. It is of indescribable spiritual beauty, imbued with the full emotional grandeur of the composer's later period. He wrought on it for five years from 1818 to 1823 and declared it to be the most finished of all his works. Because of his deafness he was in a mood of complete detachment from earthly things, and imparted a significance to the Credo, the Sanctus and other sections of the Mass achieved by no other composer. His development of his thematic material is very elaborate and extended, both for voices and orchestra, but he holds the sensitive listener in sustained exaltation. The acoustics of this particular auditorium are uneven. Though I was happily located, other listeners complained that in certain climaxes the orchestra submerged the voices, due in part to the fact that the work is very heavily scored. The quality of the instruments was admirable and Dr. Pelletier conducted with intense reverential fervor. The chorus was the Montreal Elgar Choir, 120 voices, beautifully trained by Berkeley Chadwick, obviously a choral director of exceptional insight, taste



MISS NORAH McCULLOUGH, formerly on the educational staff of the Art Gallery of Toronto, with a group of native children. Miss McCullough left Toronto two years ago to establish a Children's Art Centre in Pretoria. She recently received an appointment to the Art Division, Department of Native Education for Natal.

and skill. Its shading was inspiring, and its tone equally pure and moving in pianissimo and forte passages. In writing for solo voices Beethoven was hardly more merciful on singers in this work than in the contemporary Choral Symphony. The quartet was composed of brilliant singers. The lovely tones of Rose Bampton soared nobly in soprano passages, and those of Lydia Summers, a very young but finely endowed contralto, were smooth, warm and appealing. Arthur Carron has a brilliant, robust tenor voice of the Wagnerian type; and the superb basso, Norman Cordon, gave glorious depth to unison passages. The heaviest vocal task could hardly baffle such a group of artists. A word should be added as to the contributions of Albert Chamberland, violinist and George Brewer, organist.

#### A Powerful Chorus

The Choral Symphony was the concluding event of the Festivals, at Verdun Auditorium on June 15. This is a vast edifice on the shore of the St. Lawrence, and though primarily a hockey arena has excellent acoustics. It received its musical baptism early this month with a recital by Richard Crooks, and it is expected that in the future many concerts will be held there.

The chorus participating was Les Disciples de Massenet, trained by a brilliant musician, Charles Goulet. It numbers but 80 voices, all French-Canadians. When I saw its limited dimensions I feared that the orchestra, greater in number, would overshadow it, but my breath was taken away by the volume of pure and beautiful tone revealed in its opening attack. I have never heard a body of choristers give all they had with such spontaneity. Operatic conductors like Dr. Pelletier are, by virtue of necessity, expert in making choristers sing out in a full-throated way. The choir is well balanced and there were moments when these 80 singers sounded like 150 at least, without a shrill or raucous note. If the ecstatic choral measures of the Symphony are to be made effective, every soloist and chorister must shout, but this was mellifluous and exhilarating shouting. The soloists were equal to the occasion, although all singers with voices to preserve dread this work. Raoul Jobin, a Quebec tenor, who a few months ago made a distinguished success at the Metropolitan, showed unexpected resonance and volume, and Lydia Summers' tones were full and rich; but the stupendous forte passages were carried by the superb breadth of vocal utterance revealed by Rose Bampton and Norman Cordon. The latter especially brought more substance to the ensemble than in any production of this work, that I have heard. The purely orchestral movements were played with taste,

spirit and refined expression. The first movement is less inspired than most of Beethoven's symphonic music, but the third, "Adagio molto e cantabile," is exquisitely lyrical, and was delightfully rendered.

The Symphony was preceded by two Bach chorales (delightfully orchestrated by Respighi) and one of his rare comic works, "The Coffee Cantata." The only previous presen-



THOSE WHO ATTENDED the final Promenade Concert last October will remember the thrill of hearing Jan Peerce, the assisting artist on that occasion, and will be delighted at the prospect of enjoying a similar thrill when "America's leading tenor" appears with the Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra, under the direction of Reginald Stewart in Varsity Arena next Thursday night. Mr. Peerce is to sing the Aria: "Celeste Aida" by Verdi and a group of solos.

tation of the latter work in this country, so far as I know, was a studio production under the direction of J. Campbell McInnes at Toronto twenty years ago. With a large orchestra and accomplished soloists the work is captivating. It is a satire written by "Picander," the same man who prepared the text of the "Matthew Passion"; making fun of the coffee-drinking mania rampant in Leipzig in 1732. It shows a heavy father trying to check this "vice" in his blooming daughter by threatening to deprive her of a husband. She roughly pretends to "swear off," resolved that she will impose her will on her future mate. Bach's music both for voices and instruments is all in a deliciously mock-heroic vein. Mr. Cordon and Miss Bampton preserved the spirit of the skit delightfully, and Mr. Jobin was excellent as the commentator.

One has reserved to the last the commentary on the production of Debussy's music drama "Pelleas and

Melisande," heard for the first time in Canada at His Majesty's Theatre on June 14. The production was a contribution by the artists from the Metropolitan Opera House, who sang without fee, to assist French victims of the war. The work has survived for 38 years mainly because of its unique orchestral score. The original drama by Maurice Maeterlinck is a rather drab and discursive variation on the Francesca da Rimini Theme, in which a girl discovers too late that she has married the wrong brother, with fatal consequences. On this plot Maeterlinck superimposed the gloom of the northern forest, and in the character of grandfather Arkel introduced a favorite theme of his, the philosophic wisdom of the aged. As a purely dramatic production the tragedy was not a success, but Debussy, leaving the text intact, enveloped it with a musical score that is beautiful, varied and subtle, gently lyrical, yet profound in intensity. With all his mysticism Maeterlinck had a strong sense of theatre, and there is sufficient suspense to carry what is really an orchestral tone-poem through nearly three hours of presentation.

The orchestra remains the major factor, and Dr. Pelletier was the real star of the performance. It is a symphonic score that naturally appeals to conductors, and it was obvious that he felt in the depths of his being every bar he was interpreting. It is probable that the orchestra of Les Concerts Symphoniques never played so well and so fervently on any previous occasion. The production was admirable, under the eminent stage director, Desirée Defrère, and the chorus, occasionally heard off stage, was trained by Pauline Donalda. In unity and sustained intensity, the production surpassed that of Mary Garden, who naturally sought to concentrate attention on Melisande; and the revival at the Metropolitan some years ago with Edward Johnson and Lucrezia Bori, when the orchestra was also subordinated to the singers. In the finely balanced cast, first honors went to Mack Harrell who played the role of the tortured husband, Golaud. His tones were so wonderfully expressive and pure in quality that they made one realize how poignant is the desperation of the man who slays his brother. Raoul Jobin with his purely lyric voice and handsome bearing was a most admirable Pelleas. Marcelle Denya, as the golden-haired heroine, sang at all times with a sweet and appealing sincerity. The aged Arkel was acted and sung by Leon Rothier with pathetic dignity. Lillian Raymond sang exquisitely as the child Yniold, and minor roles were admirably rendered by Lydia Summers and Norman Cordon.

Certainly those responsible for the Festivals covered themselves with glory this year. Already preparations are under way for next year when Bach's B minor Mass, Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" Berlioz's "Damnation of Faust" and Piere's "Children's Crusade" will be sung.

## AT THE THEATRE

### Fine Acting in "Outward Bound"

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

IF, WHEN this catches your eye, you haven't already gone to see "Outward Bound," playing in Toronto this week, arrange to go immediately. You will see a most moving play, beautifully produced and brilliantly acted. Three hearty British cheers for the Royal Alexandra for giving it to us.

When Mr. Sutton Vane's play was first produced at the Everyman Theatre in London, seventeen years ago, it made a sensation. Since that time the writer has seen many productions of this play, notably New York's first night in December of 1938, when Miss Laurette Taylor and Mr. Bramwell Fletcher played the leading roles.

The story has to do with nine people who are dead. They are outward bound on a ship to—they know not where. In a sense "Outward Bound" is a throw-back to the miracle play, the difference being that where most miracle plays belong to an age of faith—when hell was fire and flames really burned,—this is a strictly modern version. After the last Great War the play became a source of comfort to thousands who asked themselves the question, "where are the dead?" And yet in spite of its poignancy it has wit and gaiety, as Monday night's enthusiastic audience can testify.

Two of the original New York cast are playing in the Toronto production, Mr. Bramwell Fletcher (who is also

the producer) and Mr. Louis Hector. Both of these actors are superb in their parts, there is no other word to use for either of them. The supporting cast is, generally, excellent. Catherine Givney as Mrs. Clivedon-Banks gives a clean-cut interpretation that is almost flawless. The Mrs. Midget of Daisy Belmore though good lacks a little of that innate gentleness and patience that the part requires, and the constant movement of her hands was a little disturbing. It was right that Mrs. Midget should use her hands, she is a working woman, but Miss Belmore used them consciously. Ben Lackland's Rev. William Duke was a beautiful bit of work. The utter simplicity of his childhood's prayer was perfection. As the "Half-way" Miss Ethel Britton and Mr. George MacReady were not quite so convincing. Mr. MacReady was very good in his final scene but Miss Britton's slight artificiality prevented it from being all it might have been. The work of Bertram Tanswell as Scrubby and of Royal Beal as the Rev. Frank Thomson was in a line with that of Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Hector.

Mr. Fletcher made a delightful little speech in which he reminded the packed house that Mr. Frank McCoy, who presented "Outward Bound," was turning over his entire net proceeds to the Canadian Red Cross.

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# FILM PARADE

## Ichthyological Idyll

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

(Inspired by the Saurian drama, "One Million B.C.")

PRODIGIOUS art. With wooly pants, hairy wigs and bearded brows, Mammoths evolve from elephants, And aurochees from simple cows.

The earth erupts, volcanoes pour, The mammoth stalks, the saurian preys, The lizard licks the dinosaur.

Hal Roach licks Nature forty ways. Tumak is tough and mean and scrappy,

Hates his kind and loathes his pappy. How can you love your father if He up and heaves you off a cliff?

How love him if he coldly leaves you, Stalking off without a quiver, While a giant mammoth heaves you Off a cliff into the river?

Cradled on a branch of sumach, See him drift along the stream, Pale and spent, unhappy Tumak, Groaning in tormented dream.

He drifts at last to friendly shore, Shining Star is his deliverant, They meet, they love, and more and more,— But Oh, their backgrounds are so different!

STRANGE the destiny of man. While his folks were raising hell, Her folks were vegetarian, Eating nicely from a shell.

And still they love. His manners are Terrific. But he's still heroic, And she's a Baby Wampus star, Dressed in a play-suit mezzozoic.

Love is patient, love's insidious, Love checks what's rude, corrects what's vicious, Love teaches grabbing's infastidious, And cultured people eat off dishes.

Now they go back through the Saurian dawn, Tumak and Shining Star together.

Over land where the Ichthyosaurs swarm And a brontosaurus is a dinosaur, Or both. Or neither. And mammoths trample the toppling oaks. ... They're going back to meet his folks.

THE Rock Folk clan are having a party. Joints of roasted triceratops, (Ladies can wait, the gents can't stop) Hairy mammoth cooked in its jacket, (If the baby gets hungry and cries, just smack it) Succulent steaks of winged lizard. (Poor old ma-in-law gets the gizzard) Grab what you can from the assortment, Each for himself, and the hell with department.

Shining Star soon changes that. It's, Ladies First, and Serve the kiddies, Grabbing is horrid, stuffing is hideous, Plenty for all and justice for each. Wait your turn. Don't snatch. Don't reach. ... So fair her face, so bright her form, The Rock Tribe soon is all decorum.

Then Nature comes to crash the party. Nature is rude, Nature is hearty. Belches lava, belches smoke, While Saurian monsters run amok. Flings to the sky her lurid banners, (Nature never minds her manners) As Rock tribe maidens shriek in chorus, Besieged by a hungry dinosaurs.

The nicest people all survive, And the moral is: Try to act pretty, if you want to stay alive.

And so we learn by simple stages, The meaning of this curious fable, Man progresses through the ages, By learning how to eat at table.

# WORLD OF ART

## The Story of Art

BY GRAHAM McINNES

PUBLIC interest in art has risen by leaps and bounds in North America during the last five years. The sponsorship of art projects by the U.S. government, the growth of a vigorous native American idiom, the Van Gogh exhibition, the work of the Museum of Modern Art, the rise of picture magazines—all have played their part in making the public art conscious. It has been a grand popularizing movement, in which some of the best writers and artists in the U.S. have joined to make art better known. Books on art have achieved "Gone with the Wind" circulations; and museums, galleries, magazines and newspapers have joined with experts and painters themselves

in creating a mass interest in and understanding of art that may well mark the end of the dismal era that lies behind us, and point a return to the more complete harmony of Renaissance and Gothic days.

It was inevitable that a movement such as this should produce a number of books timed to catch the crest of the wave. Latest to jump on the bandwagon are Regina Shoolman and Charles Slatkin, whose "The Story of Art" (Blue Ribbon Books, \$3.95), while it is a handy *vade-mecum*, adds little to our knowledge of art, and makes no attempt to revalue the work of the masters.

The book's chief interest for Canadians lies in the fact that the fore-



VIOLET HEMING, celebrated English actress, who will appear at the Royal Alexandra Theatre in "Susan and God" for the week beginning June 24. The play is the second in the summer festival of plays to be shown.

word is written by Arthur Lismer. The text, in the main, is a collection of general and personal information; it gives the impression of being a digest of art-facts, interspersed with gossip and chit-chat about selected masters. But even as a ready reference book on art, the volume is deficient. There is no mention of Chinese art or the art of the Far East in general; the volume stops short of Impressionism. Such great figures as Masaccio, Gurney and Poussin are not illustrated, and in the case of Gurney, not even mentioned.

The information, while almost all second-hand, is, however, accurate and well marshalled. But the most serious criticism of "The Story of Art" must concern the colored reproductions, which are decidedly inferior (especially those of Fra Angelico, Leonardo, Titian, Holbein, Rubens). A book such as this would make no attempt to pose as a specialist work, and would base its appeal on doing an able popularizing job. But the art popularizer must neither lose the dignity of his subject nor illustrate it with poor reproductions. For the man who can tell when a tone is false, where Vasari ends and Shoolman and Slatkin begin, this book is both amusing and useful. But for the unwary (to whom it should do most good and who are most likely to trust it implicitly) the book is full of traps.

FULL of traps, too, was life itself, in the opinion of Sir John Lavery who, at 84, has just brought out his autobiography ("The Life of a Painter," Cassell and Co., \$5). This venerable journeyman has grown old in the service of "Society," and for sixty years has sleekly flattered the big names, from Margot Asquith to Shirley Temple, from Lloyd George to Steve Donoghue. Few painters can have gained an international reputation on so slender a talent. The reason? Lavery carried the art of flattery in portraiture to its finest perfection. Looking back on it, he is frank enough to permit himself a doubt: "I have always admired the courage of Sargent, Sickert, Orpen and John, for the way they chose to please themselves in painting a portrait—and in doing so, to please posterity. I have felt ashamed of having spent my life trying to please sitters and make friends instead of telling the truth and making enemies."

There is something very disarming about Lavery's naive delight in chronicling his rise to fame, his rubbing shoulders with the great and near-great in London, Hollywood, the Riviera, his frank snobbery. In his eighty-odd years he has obviously got a tremendous amount of pleasure out of life, and many hundreds of people have been given pleasure by him. That should surely be enough to ask and receive from life, without ever having to struggle with the throes of creative work. Sir John is evidently well satisfied, and he tells of his satisfaction in a friendly, gossipy tone of mutual confidence that is quite endearing.

## COMING EVENTS

FOR the first time in sixteen years, and this a direct outcome of the very successful season just closed, the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, houses a summer festival of plays which will star outstanding personalities of the stage and screen in London and Broadway stage successes. The first week presented Bramwell Fletcher and a distinguished cast in "Outward Bound" with Mr. Fletcher, Daisy Belmore and Louis Hector playing the parts they created in the original New York production. Next week will have Violet Heming, the celebrated English stage star, in "Susan and God."

Among the other big names of stage and screen scheduled to appear in the play festival are Miriam Hopkins, Ina Claire, Raymond Massey, Florence Reed, Edward Everett Horton, Gladys George, Conrad Nagel, Dame May Whitty, and Ruth Chatterton. While the festival may be called summer theatre, there is no thought of establishing a resident stock company. Each visiting star will bring his or her own supporting cast and no ambitious youngsters will be trying out their theatrical wings. It will be summer theatre but in a metropolitan setting, with the famous plays presented in an air-conditioned theatre and without such bullebic conditions as mooing cows, mosquitoes and triumphantly-cackling hens as usually attend summer theatre performances in the New England barn-theatre circuit.



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# THE BACK PAGE

## The Silver Tree

BY AUDREY ALEXANDRA BROWN

"YOU'VE lived in Victoria," he said — "Do you know the Silver Tree?"

Yes: I knew the Silver Tree. He stood there on the hearth with his back to the fire, warming himself: it was a cold afternoon and he had a cold drive before him. He had come up from Victoria to fetch his five-year-old daughter, who was to be discharged from the Sick Children's Hostel that day. He was a short stocky man with a tired and preoccupied face which could, and did, lighten strangely as he spoke of the Silver Tree. It was as if the heavyish mask of flesh came alive; as if a lit candle had been moved up behind a screen of carelessly-moulded wax. Until that moment he had been a type rather than an individual; but with that clear illumination his face became significant and vital. I have seen odd things in my time, but I never saw anything more improbable.

"Do you know the Silver Tree?" he repeated.

I answered that I thought I might have seen it.

"Oh no," he said, still with that brightness which was not quite a smile but something still pleasanter and more attractive. "—You can't have: if you had you'd remember it. You should see it sometime; you should really."

"It's so unusual?" I suggested, curious to hear what he would say.

He hesitated. "Well—yes." But he looked disappointed; he might not know the right word but he knew this wasn't it.

"Pop!" Small shorn Claudette hurled herself against him. "Pop, did you bring me any candy?"

"No, not this time. We're going home, Claudie." He looked down at her; she was a plain and rather tiresome child whose most noticeable characteristic was a liberal peppering of freckles.

Her lip dropped at once. "Don't want to go home."

He didn't answer that, except for a sigh. He reached down and took her hand. The light had gone out of his face like the blowing-out of a lamp. "Come, Claudie."

She dragged back: her whine became a howl. "Don't want to go home! Don't like you! Won't go home!"

She had to be carried away, screaming. He didn't want to go home either, he thought wearily; but, unlike Claudette, he knew that defiance wouldn't work. After an hour or so of driving, she reconciled herself. But he knew he could never reconcile himself, though he knew also that there was no escape.

AS THEY came into Victoria the sun went down in a rose-apricot haze that lay all along the left of the sky. The air was clear and so cold that his ungloved hand felt numb on the wheel. He glanced down at Claudette, who had stopped whimpering and squirming; she had fallen asleep, sliding over so that her warm weight sagged against him. Sleeping, her face lost its peevishness and took on the touching defenseless look of childhood. She looked like the child he had hoped for, a child he could have loved. He sighed and dropped one hand from the wheel, drawing it hastily and clumsily over her hair in a rough caress. Poor kid: it wasn't her fault that she was like her mother. The blame was his, who ought not to have brought her into the world.

Their street was a short one of small houses, built in the first decade of the century, when three-story edifices covered with gingerbread-ornamentation were beginning to be ousted by little low buildings of four or five rooms well-lighted with large square windows. It was a pleasant style at its best, but this street displayed it not at its best but at the

hybrid stage before architects had freed themselves from a clinging passion for wooden fancy-work in the form of spikes, balls, cut-outs and ninepins. Few of these houses had been repainted at any time since they were built: they wore that dreariest combination of shabbiness and false finery.

His house was less rundown than its neighbors: it had a strict aspect of humorless neatness which was, he recognized, an emanation of Millie herself. She was moving about in the kitchen, setting the table: yellow with lamplight and rich with the savory odor of cooking, it was a room which should have been, but was not, like home.

Millie looked at them, not speaking or stopping what she was about. She was a small pale woman with lustreless sandy-red hair, neat features, and a thin-lipped mouth which too easily took the line it had now, a line he had learned to dread.

"Hello, Mom," Claudette said, somewhat subdued.

Her mother said only—"Well, since you're home at last, you'd better sit down to the supper I've been slaving half the afternoon to cook for you. Not being your father, I can't take time off to gallivant around the countryside."

It was more or less what he had expected, but his heart sank.

"I'm sorry if it's been a hard day, Millie," he said humbly—abjectly, he felt. He had done nothing wrong; why did he behave as if he had? But he knew the answer to that too well: nothing, not even his self-respect, was too high a price to pay for peace, or the armed truce that passed for it.

Millie continued to fling dishes on the table. "Yes, that's easy for you to say!" she retorted. "Sorry it's been a hard day! What do you care—" her voice rose—"What do you care what kind of a day it's been? What's it to you if I don't know how to put one foot in front of the other and my back's fit to break—" She stopped, and Claudette, who at five years old understood perfectly which parent to play off against the other, ran to her and threw both arms around her waist.

"Never mind, Mom!" she cried, with a defiant backward glance at her father—"He's a bad, bad Pop, and we won't speak to him, will we?"

Millie pushed her away, but not roughly. The child's diplomacy worked, as Claudette had known it would work. Gratiified by her daughter's championship, Millie relaxed so far as to sit down with them to supper, to exchange some conversation with the child, and even to cast a monosyllable or so at her husband.

He ate, stooped over his plate, hearing the child's voice run on but not conscious of what it said, any more than he was aware of the food he swallowed. It was ashy in his mouth, tasting only of weariness and disillusionment. What, he thought, his tired brain groping confusedly, what had he done to deserve the life he lived, and how had it come about? Ordinarily he endured as he had disciplined himself to endure—placating Millie as far as he could, expecting the worst and being grateful whenever what he got was something less than the worst: ignoring as much as possible, thinking as seldom as he was able. But tonight—because of some words spoken earlier—his submerged self struggled awake, coming slowly up as a drowned man rises through water. What, after all, was his life about? To what had he come, and why?

After supper he went and took down the coat he had hung behind the door. Millie's voice followed him. "What are you doing? Going out? What on earth do you want to go out for, when you've only just come in? But that's



"NOT A BAD DAY. LIFTED THREE FACES—AND THIS!"

just like you, to leave me with all the supper-dishes to wash—"

He turned, forcing himself to speak pleasantly. "I'm sorry, Millie," he said. "Leave them, and I'll do them when I get back. I'm not going far—I just remembered I'm out of tobacco."

He was not going far, that was true. Only a few blocks; and yet as he walked in the chill and clear twilight, he thought it was like going back twenty years, back into his youth, into another world. He knew very well where he was going; but as he went his mind was busy, trying to retrace its steps with him.

The Silver Tree! . . . He thought of the first time he had seen it. . .

He had been born in Victoria and had spent his childhood there; a very ordinary childhood, except for that which makes every sensitive childhood extraordinary—that astonishing zest for living, that unbelievable freshness of spirit which comes large-eyed, prepared for any miracle, to every day and finds it miraculous. Remembering now, it seemed to him that the intervening years were only so much rubbish dumped at random upon that childhood which had been the little that was precious in his life. Impatiently he tore at them and tossed them aside, trying to dig down to that time when anything—anything at all!—had seemed possible—except that he should ever be middle-aged and a failure.

And groping so, he came in his mind to the day he first saw the Silver Tree. He had stood, holding to his father's hand, and looked up—

He stood still: in the flesh, as in memory, he had come back to the Silver Tree. There it was, beyond the hedge of clipped laurel; tall, mysterious and shining, it stood as if it had waited for him all these twenty years.

And it had taken him twenty years to come back to it: but standing

where he had stood as a child, he felt again all that old breath-taking sense of awe and wonder. For the tree had not only beauty, but the holiness of beauty. It was more than a tree, it was the live symbol of all he had desired and hoped for and failed of. It was as if the shadow of the tree fell across his heart; but that shadow, like the tree itself, was not dark but silver. It cast upon him the faint reflection of his glowing childhood when he had looked forward to life as the most marvellous of adventures and had known himself to be full of limitless potentialities of greatness. None of that dream had come true, nor ever would. Somehow he had been sidetracked and the best of his life frittered away. He might separate from Millie, but he could not so undo what she had done to him, or efface the fact of their child. There was no way out. And yet he was comforted.

For he looked at the tree, and knew that what it had prophesied to his childhood was as real as the tree itself. It stood there, shining through the dusk, and its shining was like a kind of speech. Soon the darkness would hide it, but it would still be there. It was bare now, but spring would clothe its silver boughs in trembling leaves of silver. It was Beauty, to exist and to renew itself, patiently, inextinguishably, while the world lasts—and longer.

The tree which was Beauty stood leafless in his heart, so stripped by such winds he had long thought it dead. But he knew now that it cannot die, that it is as immortal as man, that somehow, somewhere, if not in this world in another it will fulfil its sure promise of glory.

His eyes were wet, his hand shaking. "Beauty . . ." he said aloud, and did not know he had spoken. "Beauty. . ."

On his lips the word sounded like a prayer and like an answer to prayer.

## The Man I Meet

BY KENNETH MILLAR

A CERTAIN man whom I do not know is having an undue influence on my life. With the same idea that prompted Maughan to write "Of Human Bondage," the idea that putting it all down on paper might purge the mind, I am going to write about this man. For purposes of reference I shall call him Mr. Dang, because I do not know anyone of that name.

To begin with, I should like to make clear that I live in a town, not a city, and on a friendly street of this town. People who live on this street give "lifts" to other people who live on this street. We often stop and chat with each other. We regularly exchange meteorological opinion. And when we pass each other on foot we always speak. That is part of our unwritten code. "Hello," we say, or "Hi, Bill!" or sometimes "How do you do?" "Good morning," or "Howzabout!" We always say something. All except this Mr. Dang. He doesn't speak.

For six months now, twice a day, six days a week, I have passed Mr. Dang on my way to and from work, and he has never said hello. I well remember the first time he appeared on the street, walking briskly towards me with a curious inward look. Naturally I did not speak to him, for he carried a brief-case. Even on our street we do not voluntarily speak to canvassers, unless they be political ones. But the next day, perceiving that this brisk self-absorbed Mr. Dang was going to be a permanent member of Our Street, I said hello. Mr. Dang did not respond. This initial lack of response left an emptiness which has not yet been filled. Mr. Dang has not yet spoken. Nor have I spoken again. I am not a Sensitive Plant, but I can recognize a deliberate rebuff. Or I thought I could.

But sometimes since that day I have not been sure. What if Mr. Dang were deaf! I tested that hypothesis one morning about three months ago, with a toy pistol borrowed from a neighbor's boy. When the cap ex-

ploded beside him, Mr. Dang leapt violently to one side, and ran like a deer. It was obvious that both his hearing and his reflexes were excellent. Some days later it occurred to me that Mr. Dang might be dumb, a poor unfortunate unable to make himself amiable by exchanging the pleasantries of the street. To preserve my personal honor, I had to test that theory by proxy. I coached the neighbor's boy in his part, paid him five cents, and set him on Mr. Dang one evening.

"Mister, can you talk?" said the neighbor's boy.

"Go away, you little hoodlum," said Dang. He was neither deaf nor dumb.

Well, there was only one other possible explanation: he thought himself too good for Our Street. The man was a conceited ass, absolutely pickled in his own vanity. What a fool I had been to offer him my good-neighborly advances. I would put the creature out of my thoughts. But I could not. The question gnaws within like the undying worm: why has Mr. Dang disdained to speak with me? Is he one of those fellows who can size a man up at a glance, and did he find me wanting? Am I a figure of fun to him?

In recent months Mr. Dang's eye has seemed increasingly steely and critical to me. Some mornings, when I have had too little sleep, I feel unable to face the inspection of my Silent Critic, and I go around by the alley. The man's influence is gradually becoming entwined with all the threads of my life. I find myself remembering Mr. Dang when I am choosing a new suit: will Dang like this one? Sometimes when I am deciding what tie to wear, I am invaded by the hope that perhaps if I wear this one, or this one, Dang will see that I am a man worthy to be spoken to. But Mr. Dang has never spoken yet, and the long duel has so little troubled him that he is growing appreciably stouter. Next week I intend to grow a moustache, one like Dang's. If that doesn't work, if Dang doesn't speak even then, I shall have to move.



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